Lord Bampfield

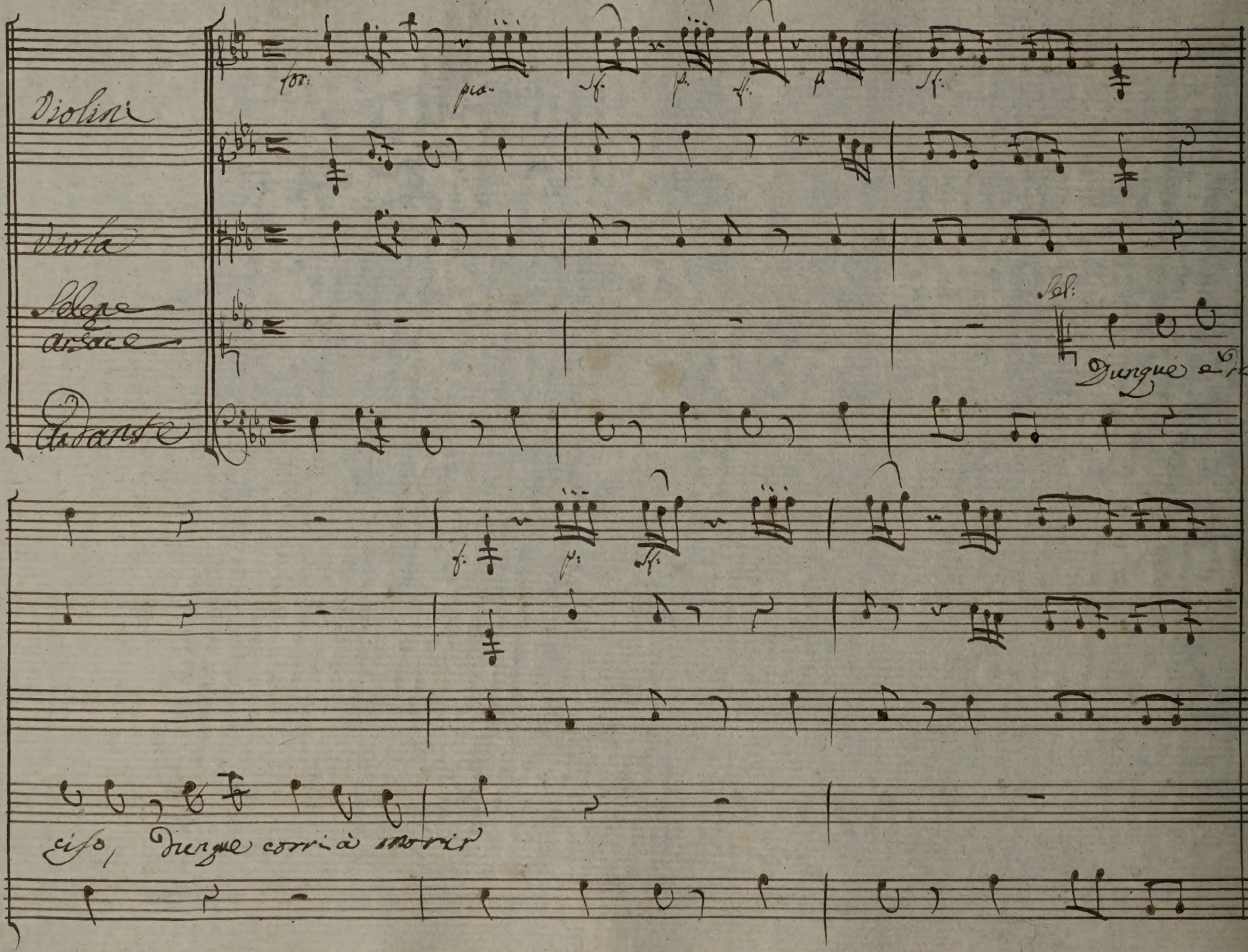
(247

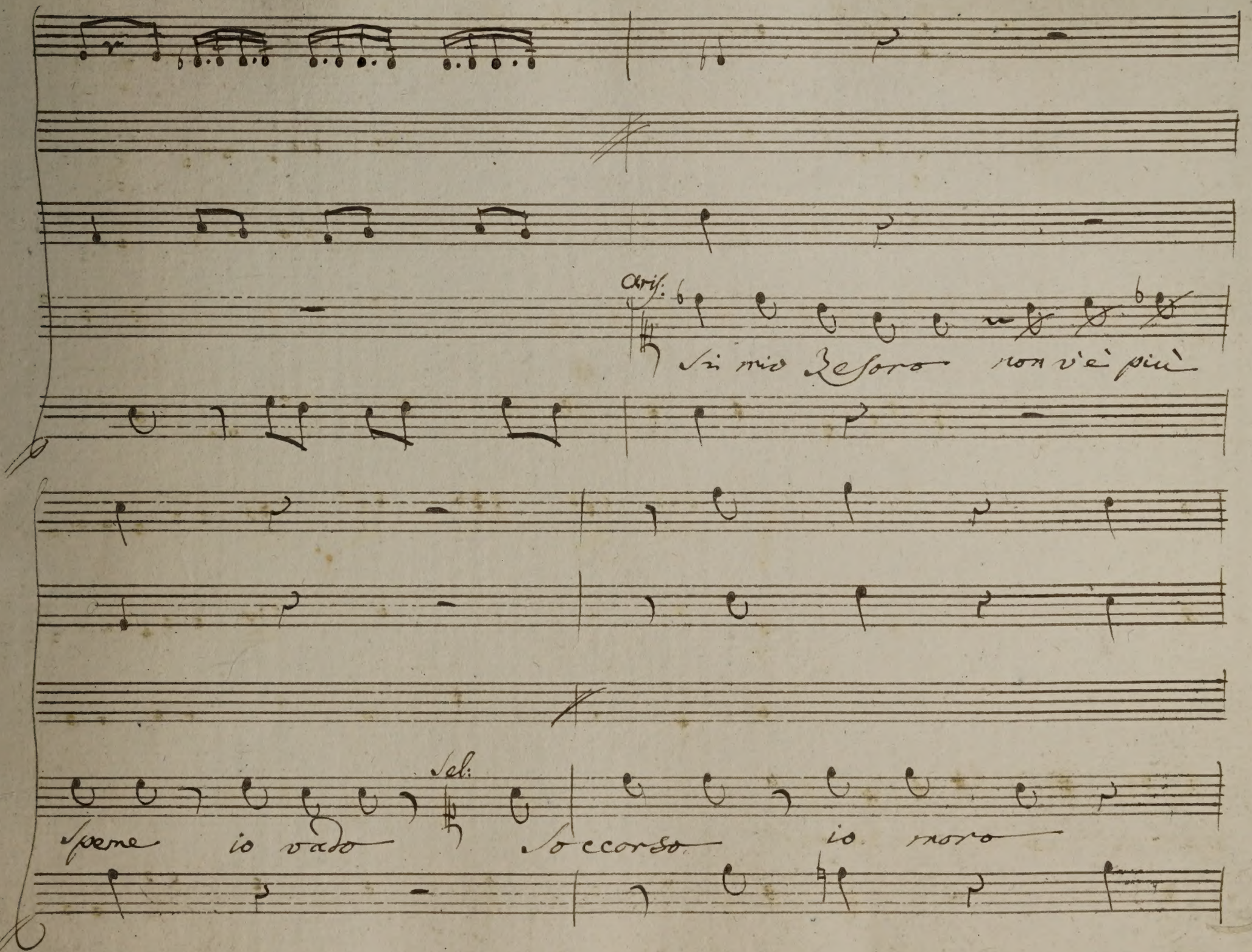
Tecco resti Anima mia

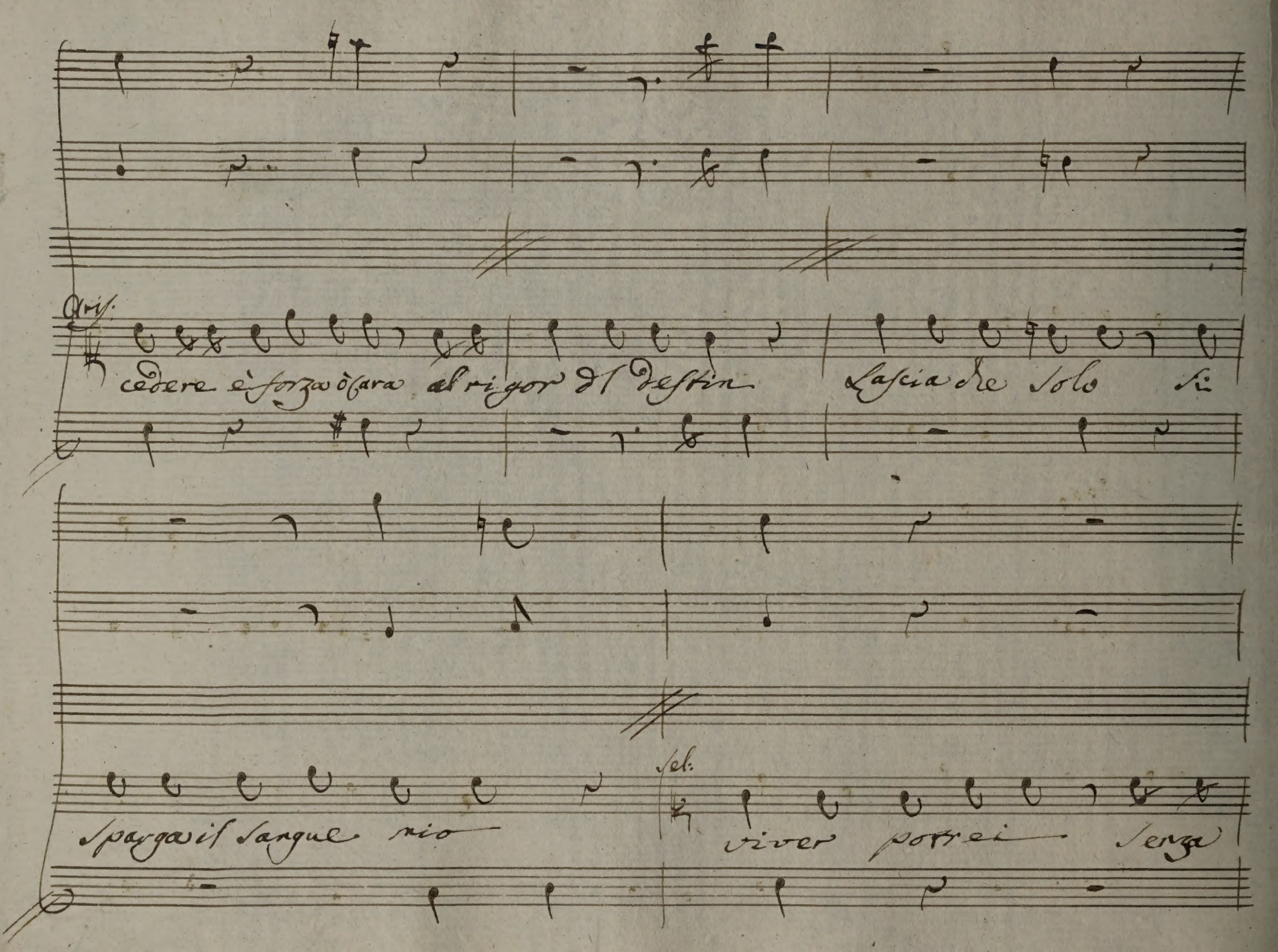
Scena, e Rondo

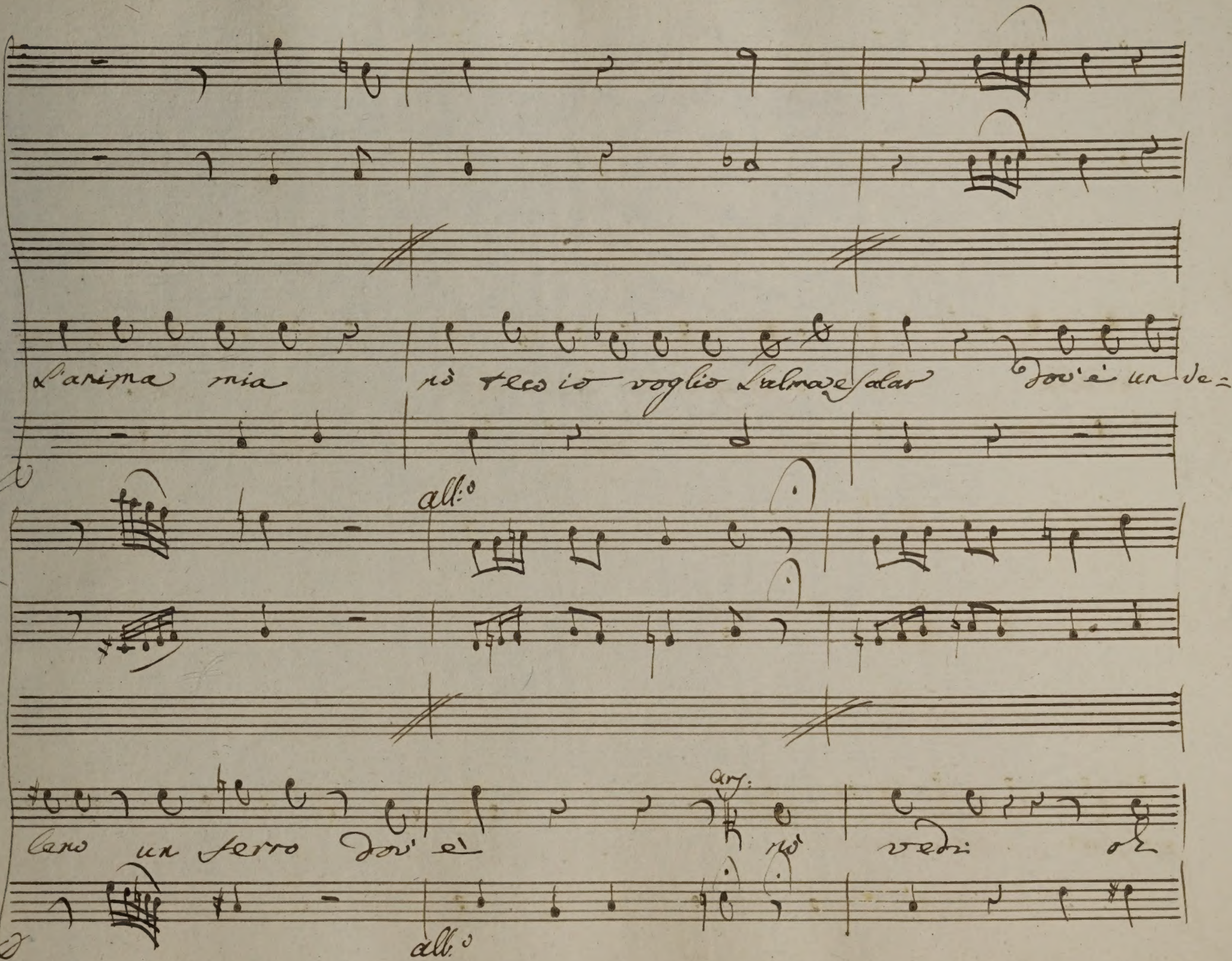
Del Sig:re Giuseppe Sarti.

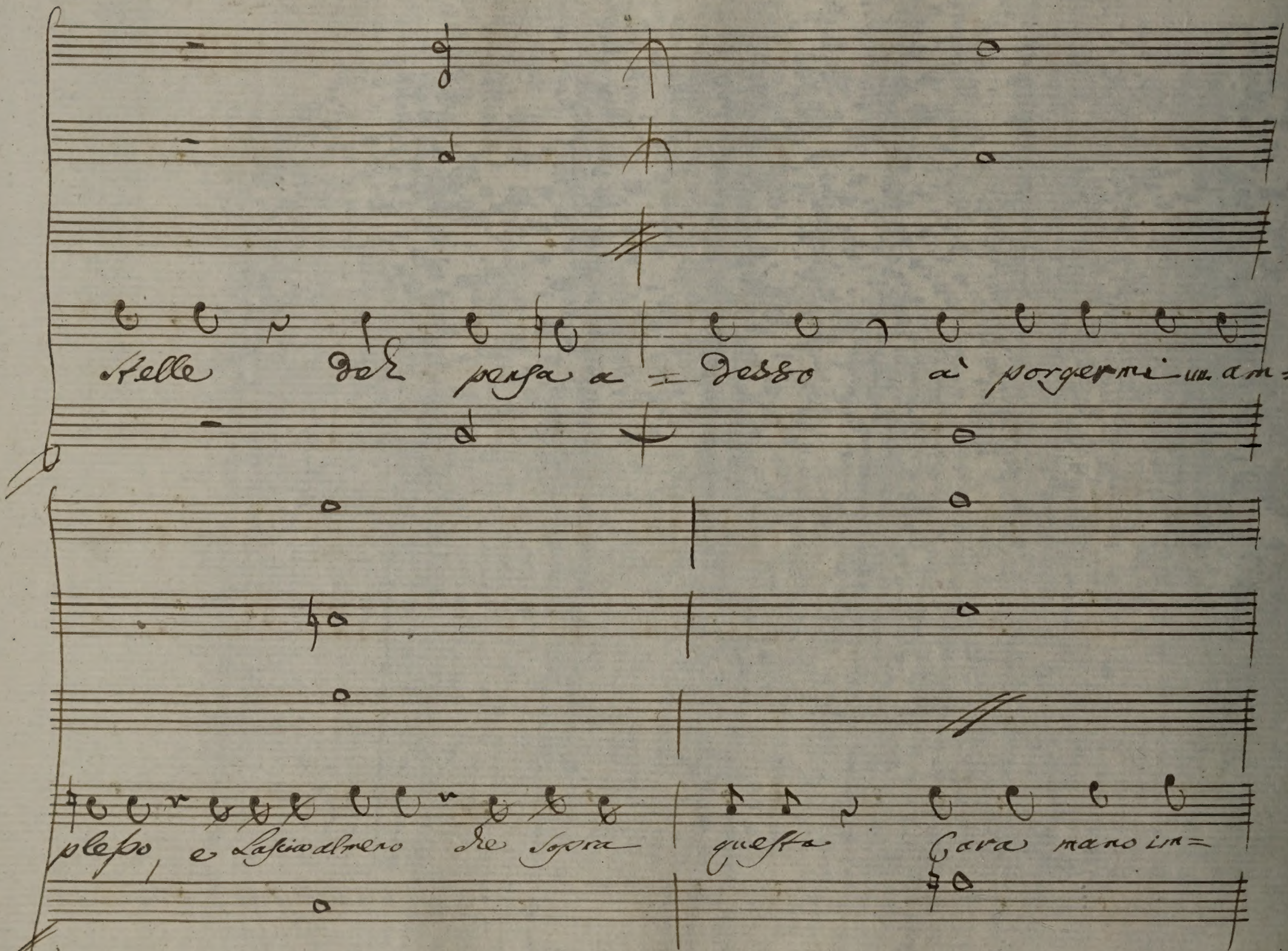
COLLECTION LANDON

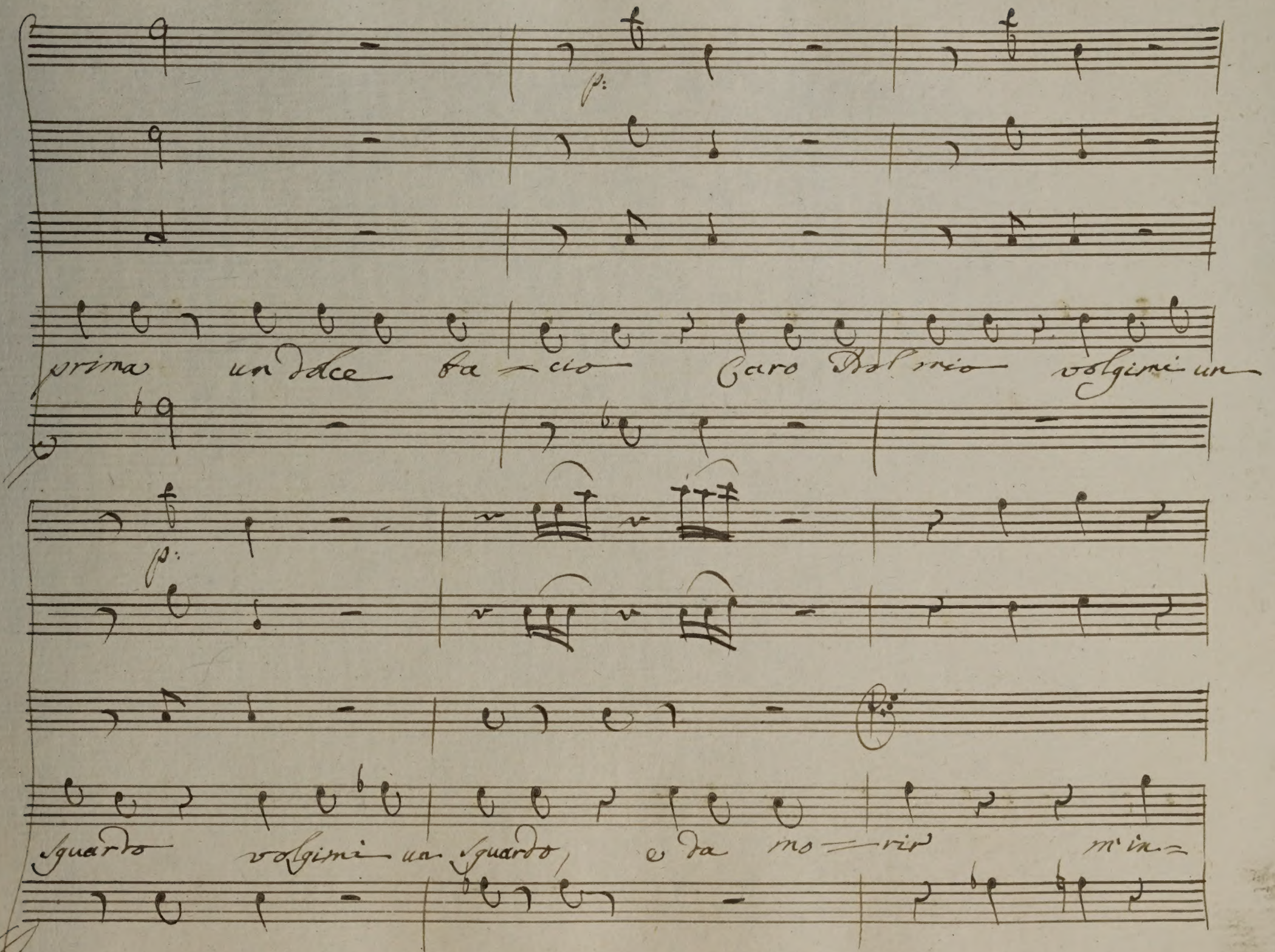

Violini
Viola
Solo
Basso
Oronte
for:
pia.
Sol:
Dunque a
cio, Dunque corro à morir

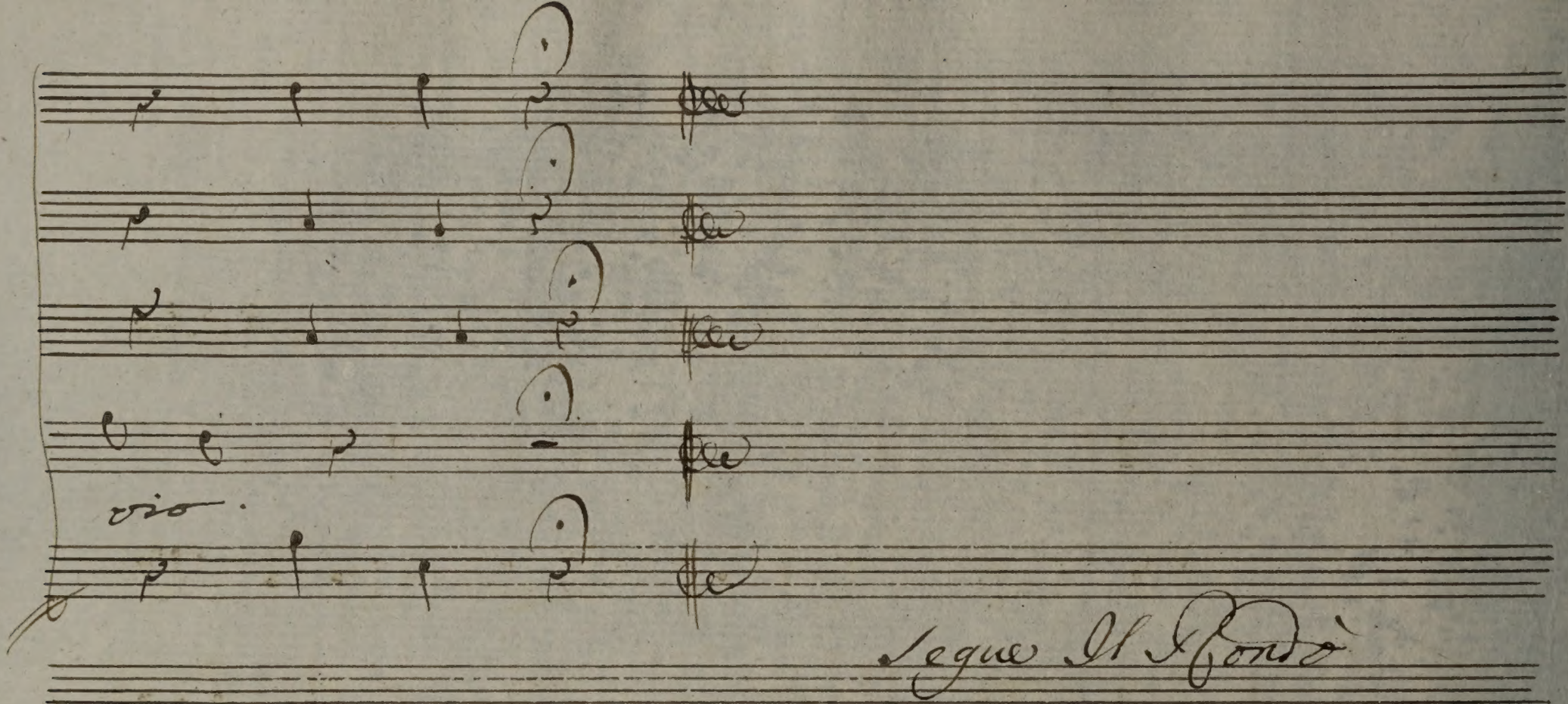

Oris.
Sì mio Tesoro non vè più
Sel.
Spene io vado
Soccorso io moro

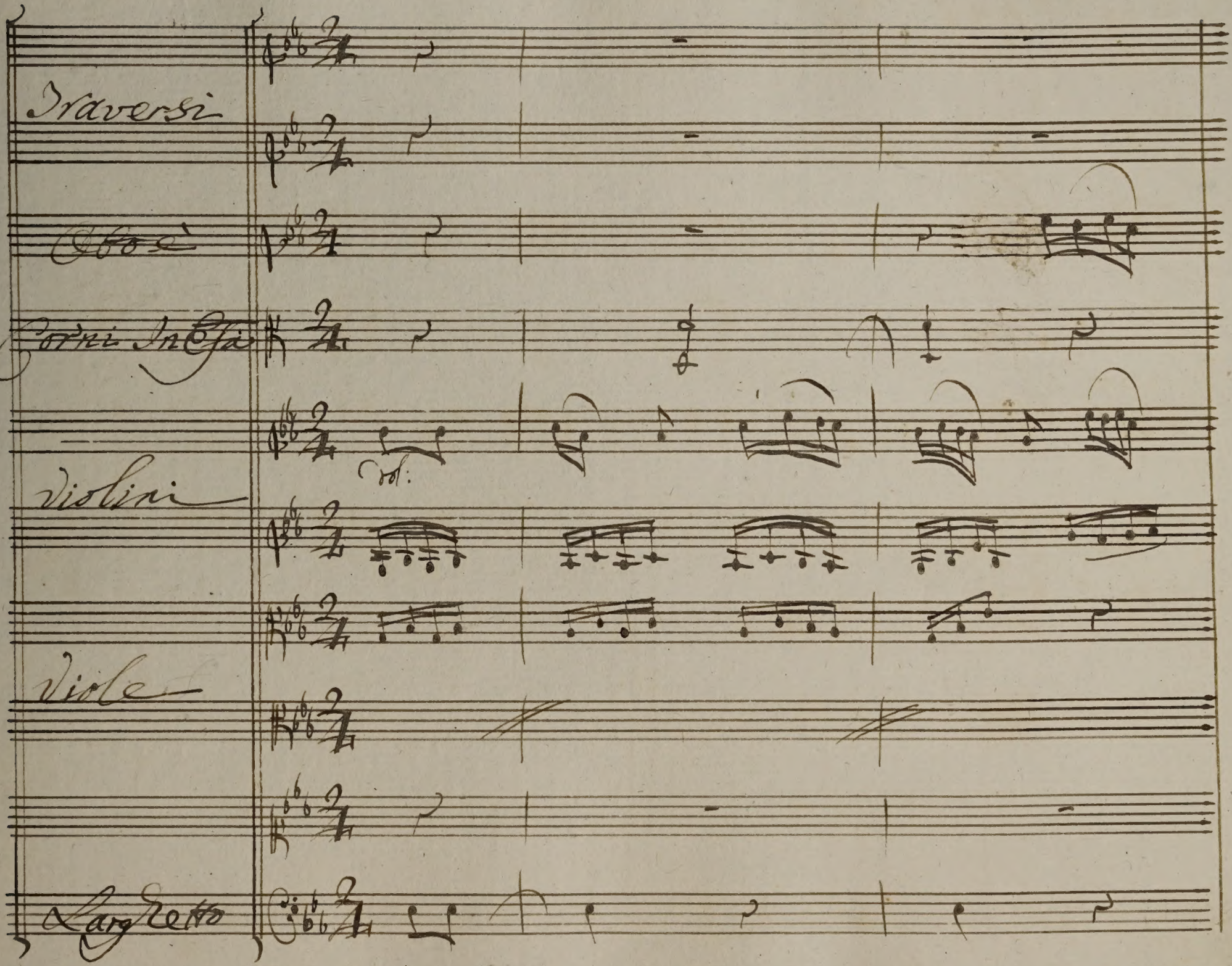

Aris.
cedere è forza ò cara al rigor del Destin
Lascia che solo si
Sel.
spargo il sangue rio
viver potrei
senza

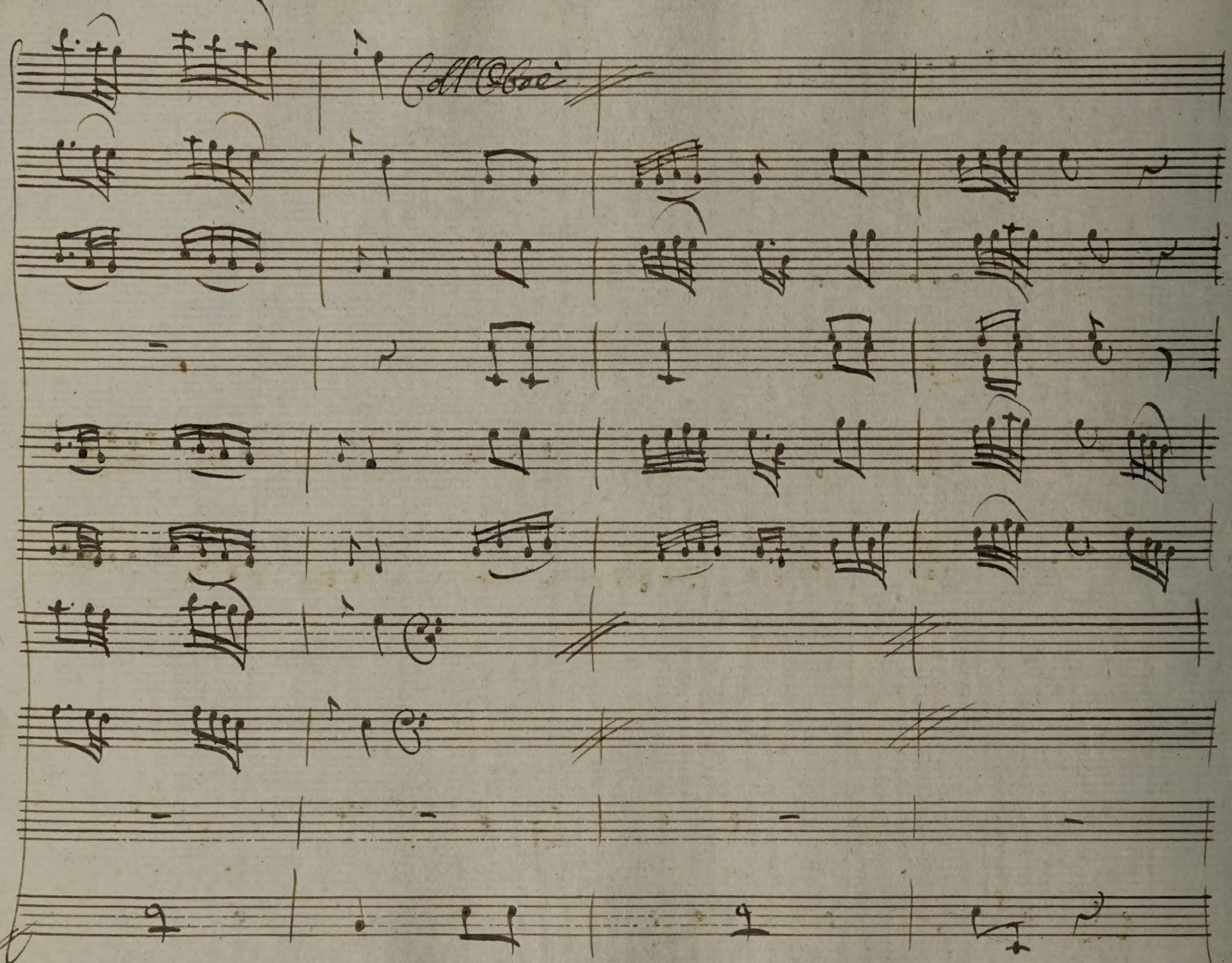

l'anima mia
nò teco io voglio l'alma volar
dov'è un de=
all.o
arc.
caro un ferro dov'el
nò
vedi
oh
all.o

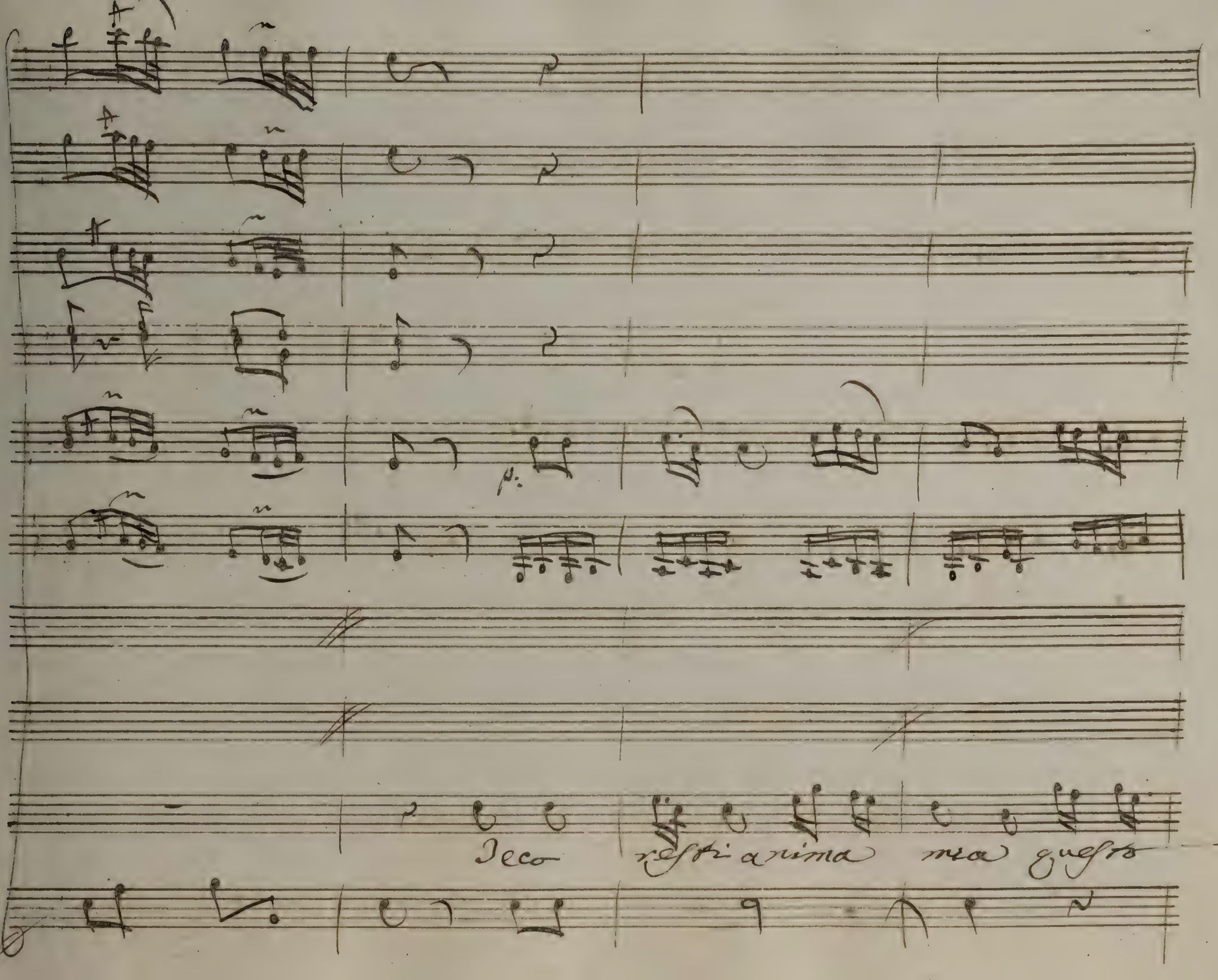

Stelle per pena e = Desso ai porgermi un am=
plesso, e Lasciodimero de sopra questa Cara mano in=

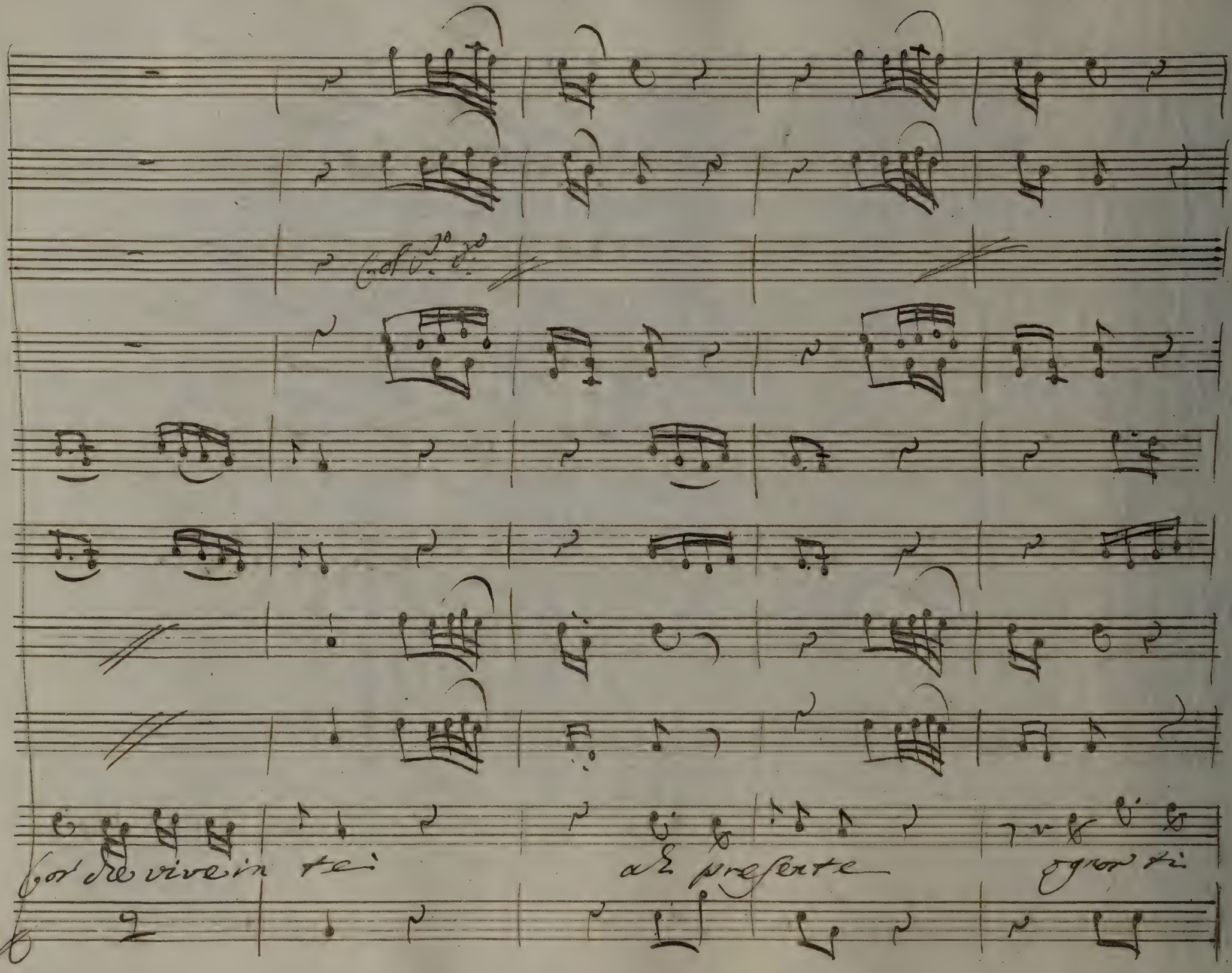

f
p:
f
prima un dolce ba=cio caro Dolcio volgimi un
f
p:
Sguardo volgimi un Sguardo, e da mo=rir m'in=

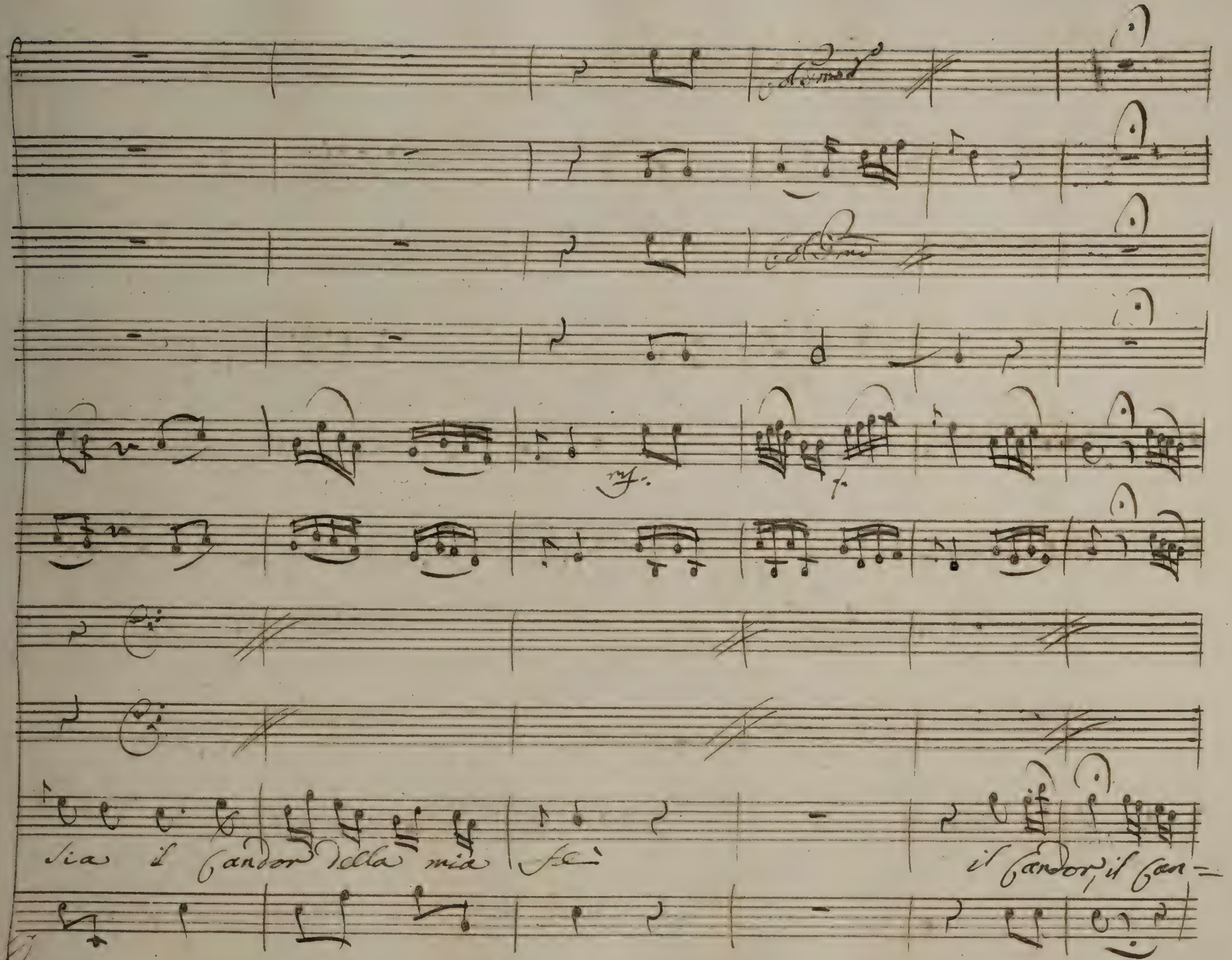

vio.
Segue Il Rondò

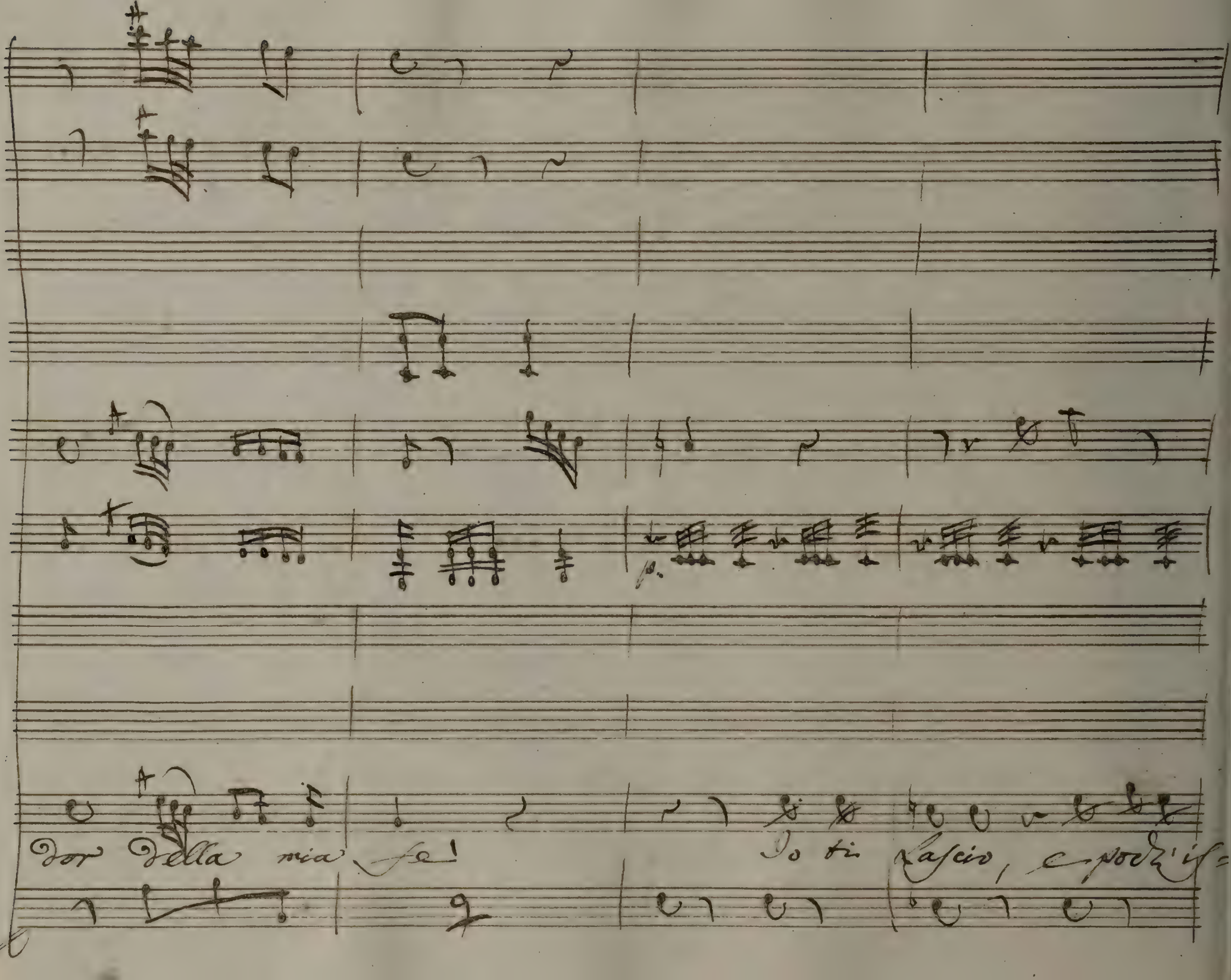

Traversi
Oboi
Corni in Es
Violini
Viole
Largetto

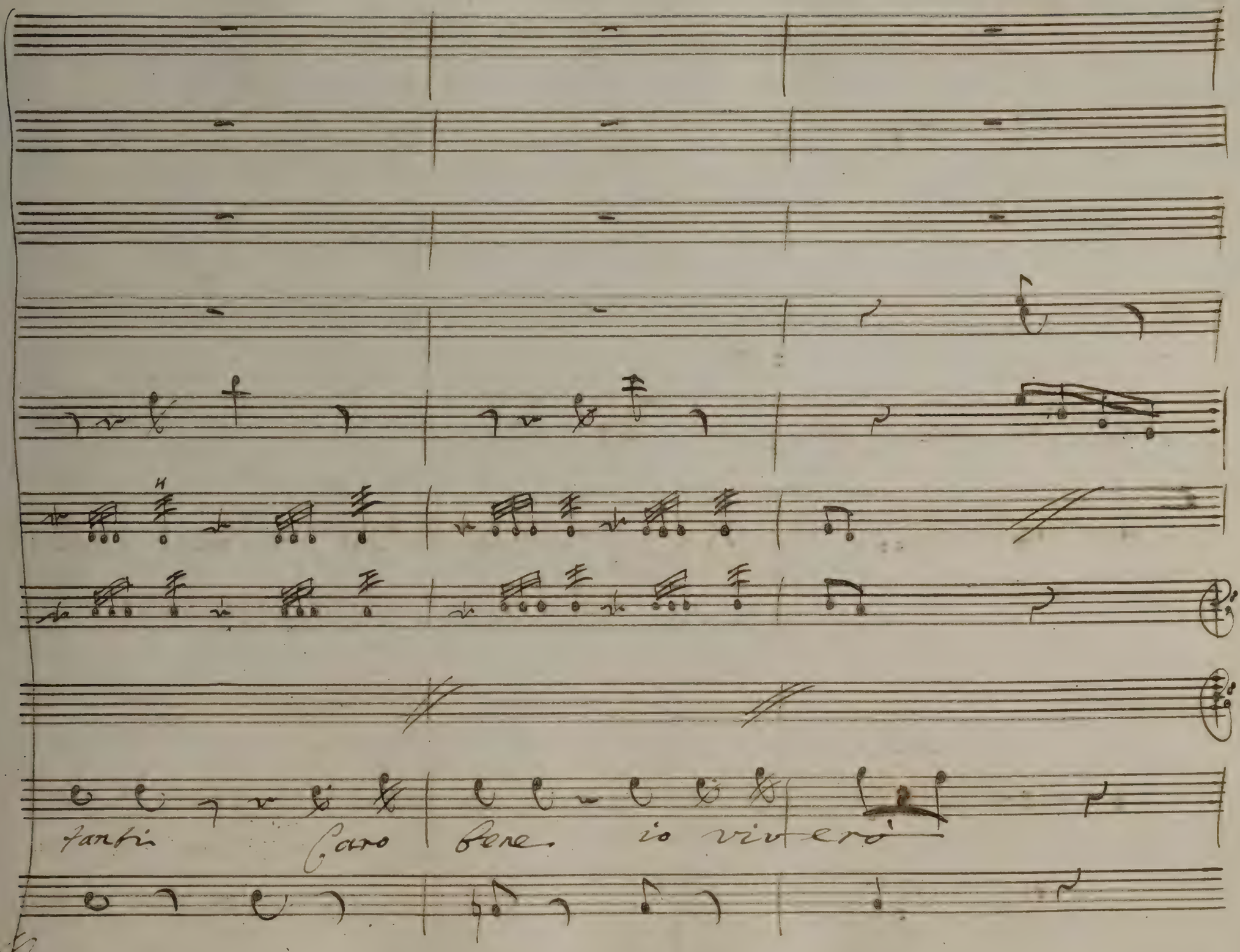

Coll'Oboe

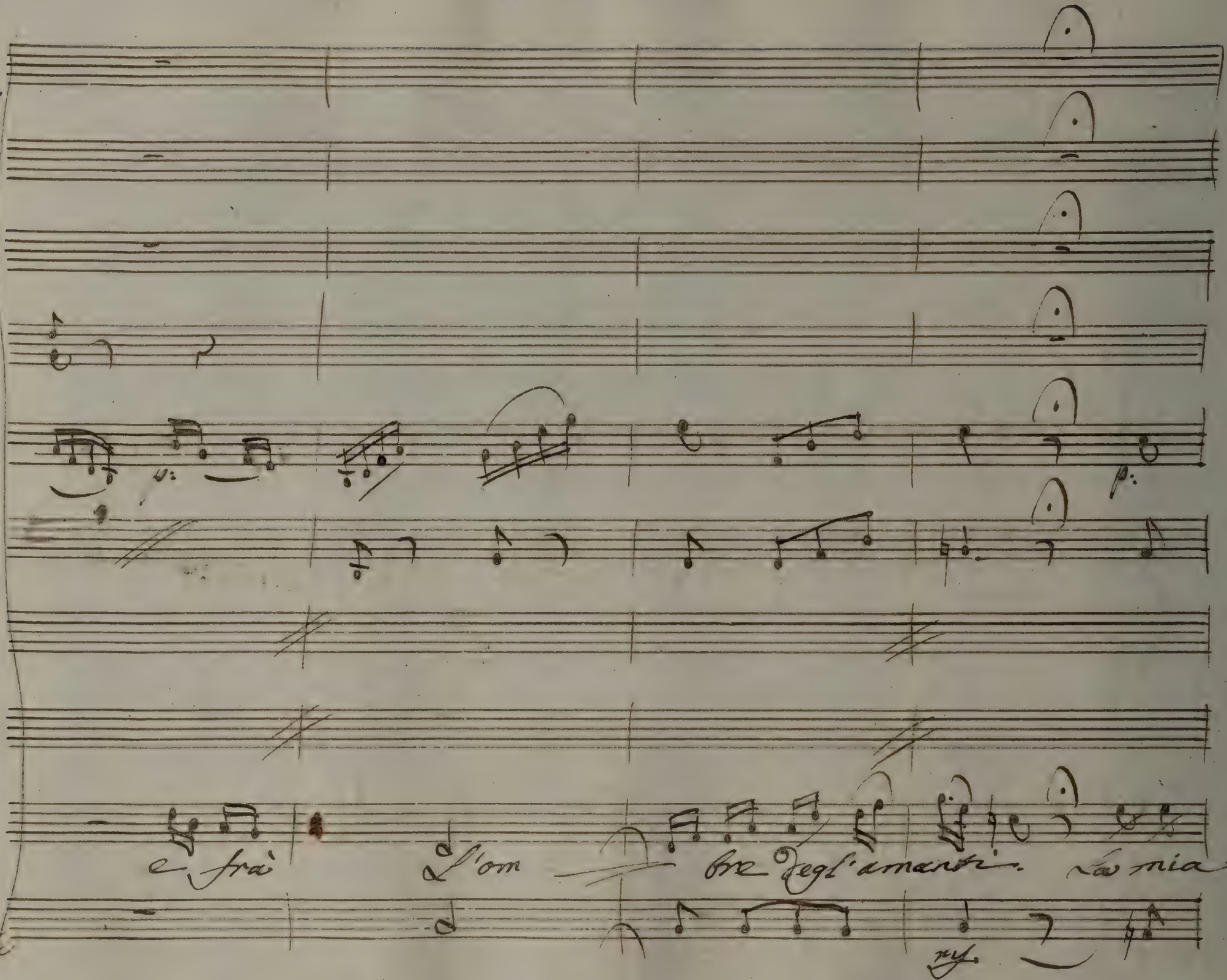

Deco
resti anima
mia
questo

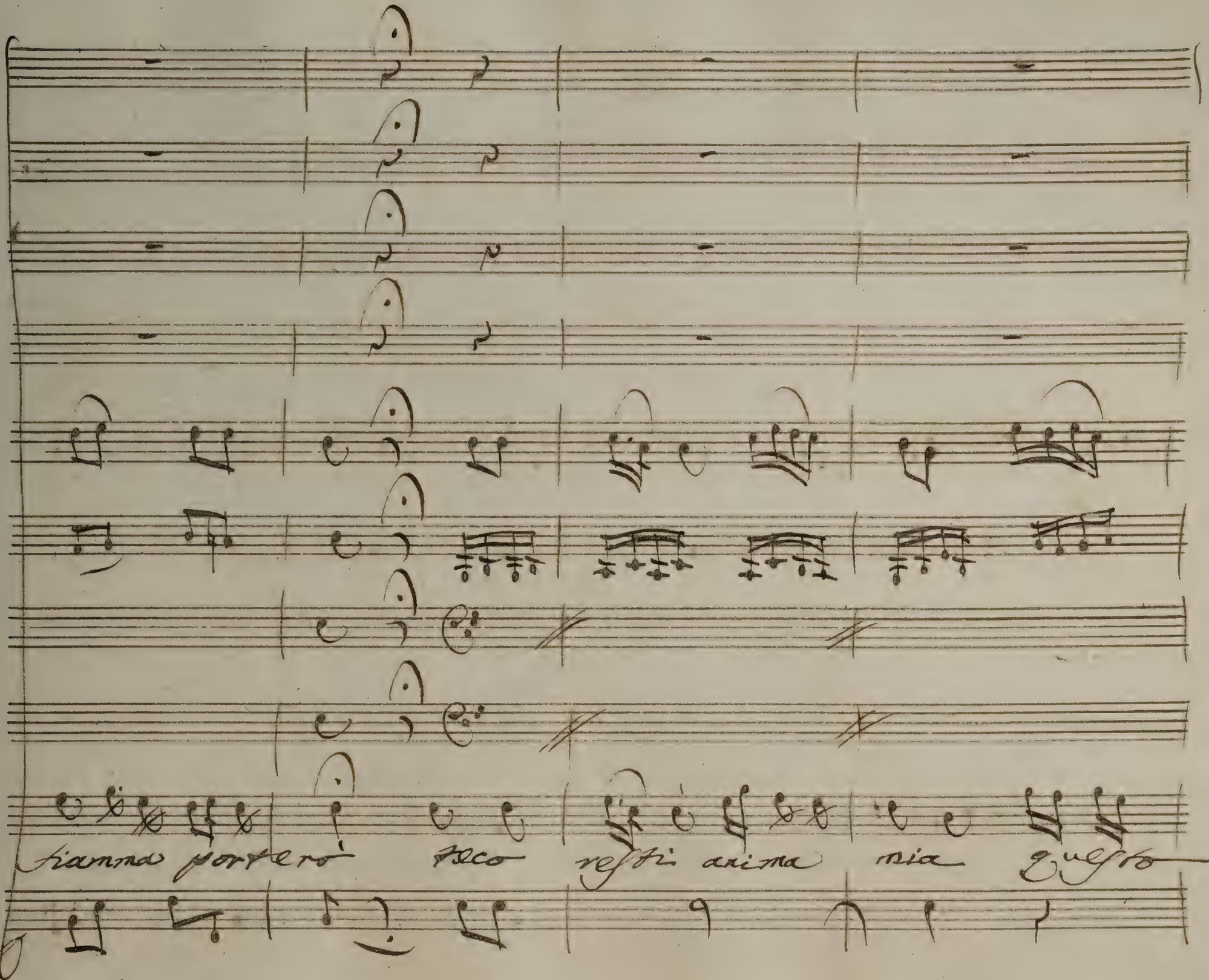

Col Vc. 8°
Col de vive in te
al presente
ogni ti

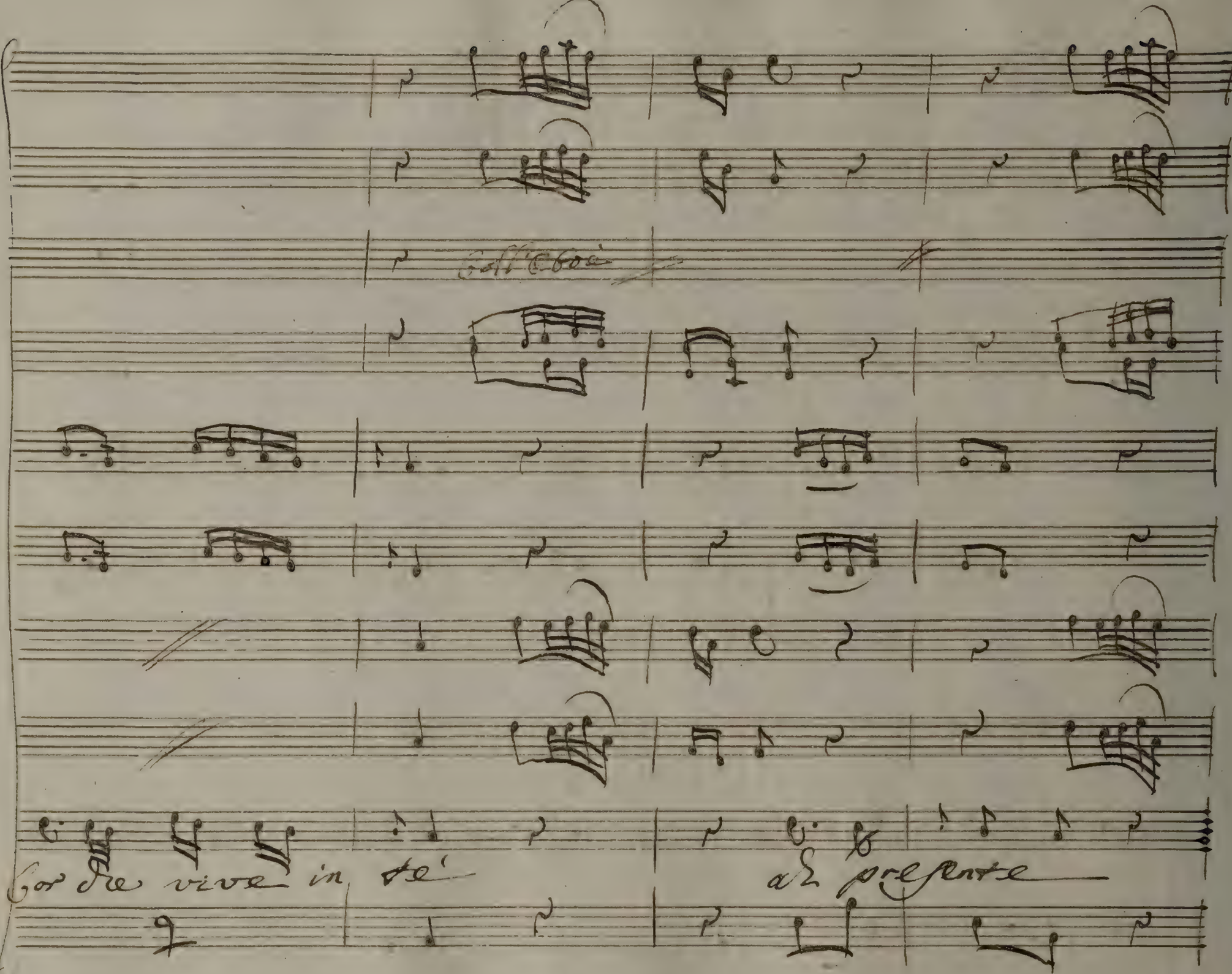

mf.
f.
sia il candor della mia fe'
il candor, il can=

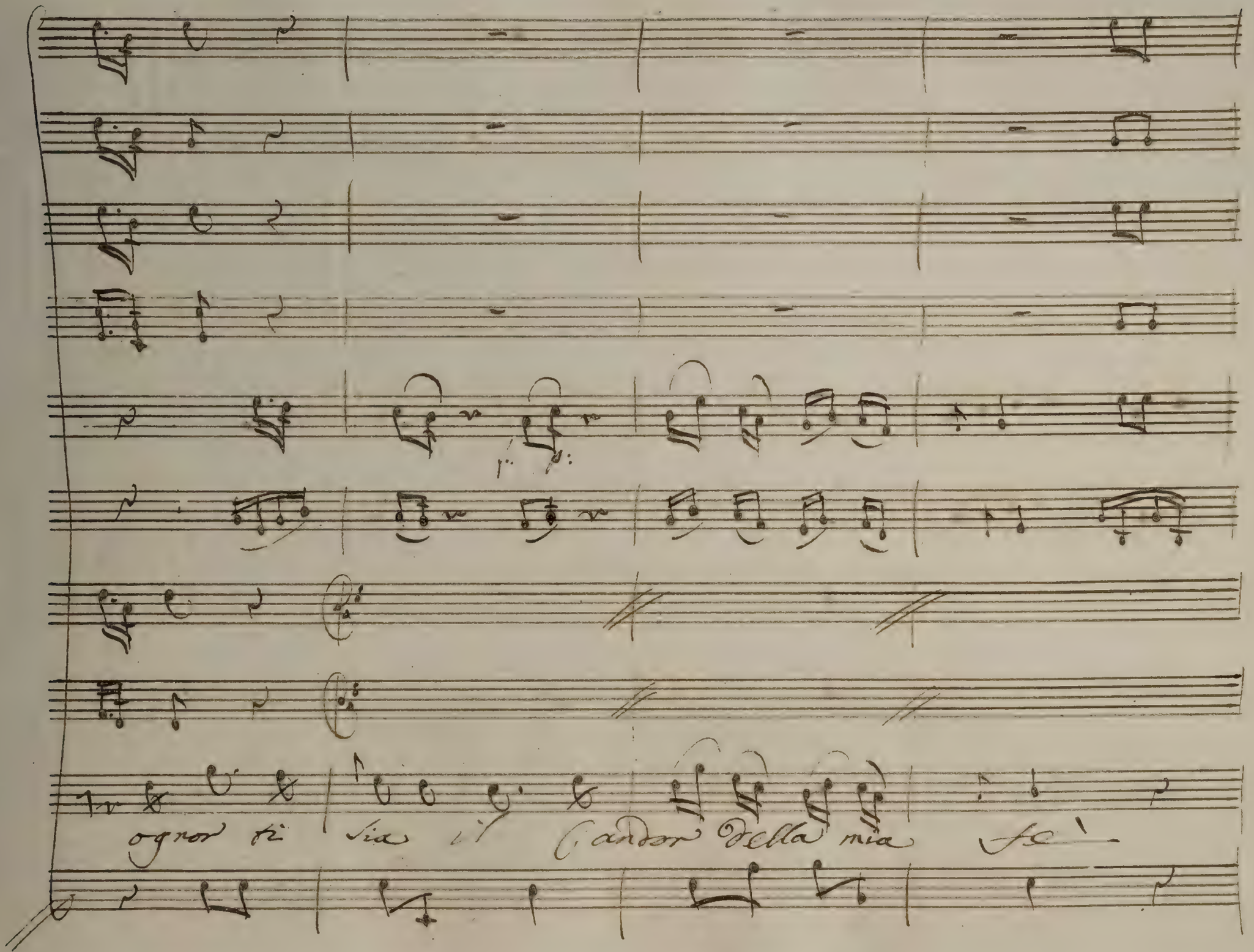

Per Della mia fe!
Io ti lascio, e pur ti


fantin Caro bene io vivrò


e frà l'om bre degl'amanti. La mia


fiamma portero'
teco
resti
anima
mia
Evesto


cor de vive in te'
ad presente


ogn'or ti sia il Cantor della mia fe

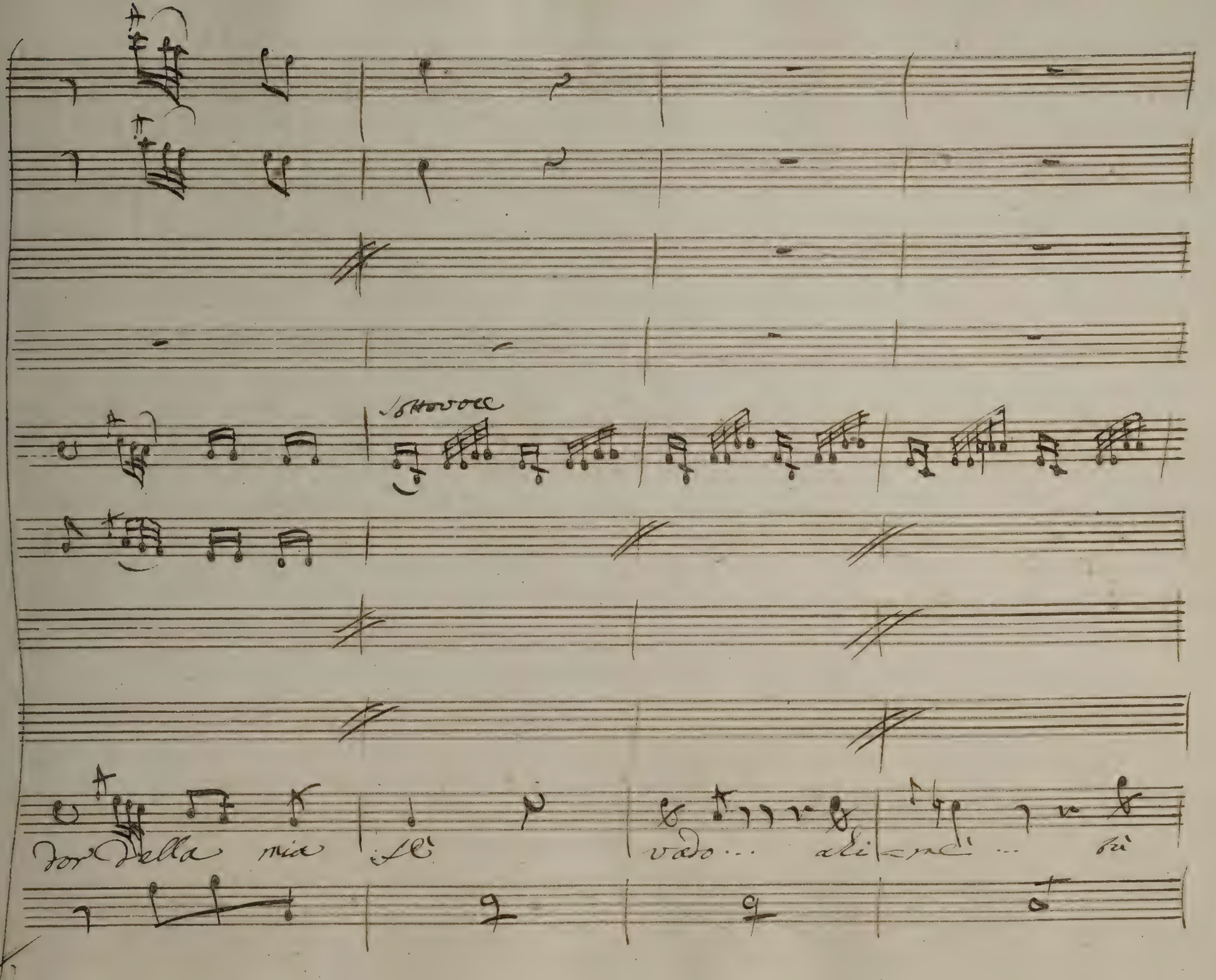
Adagio

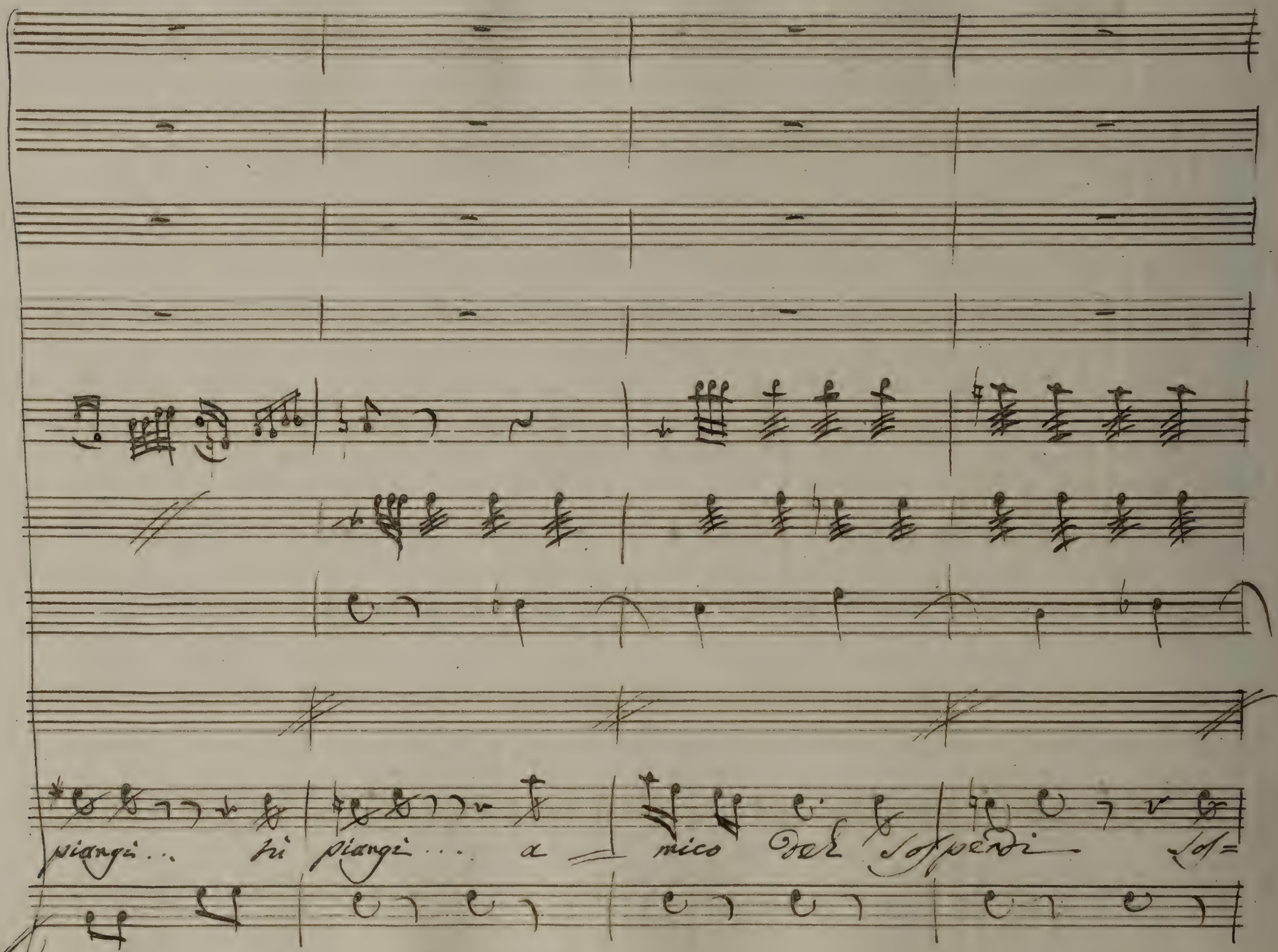
Adagio

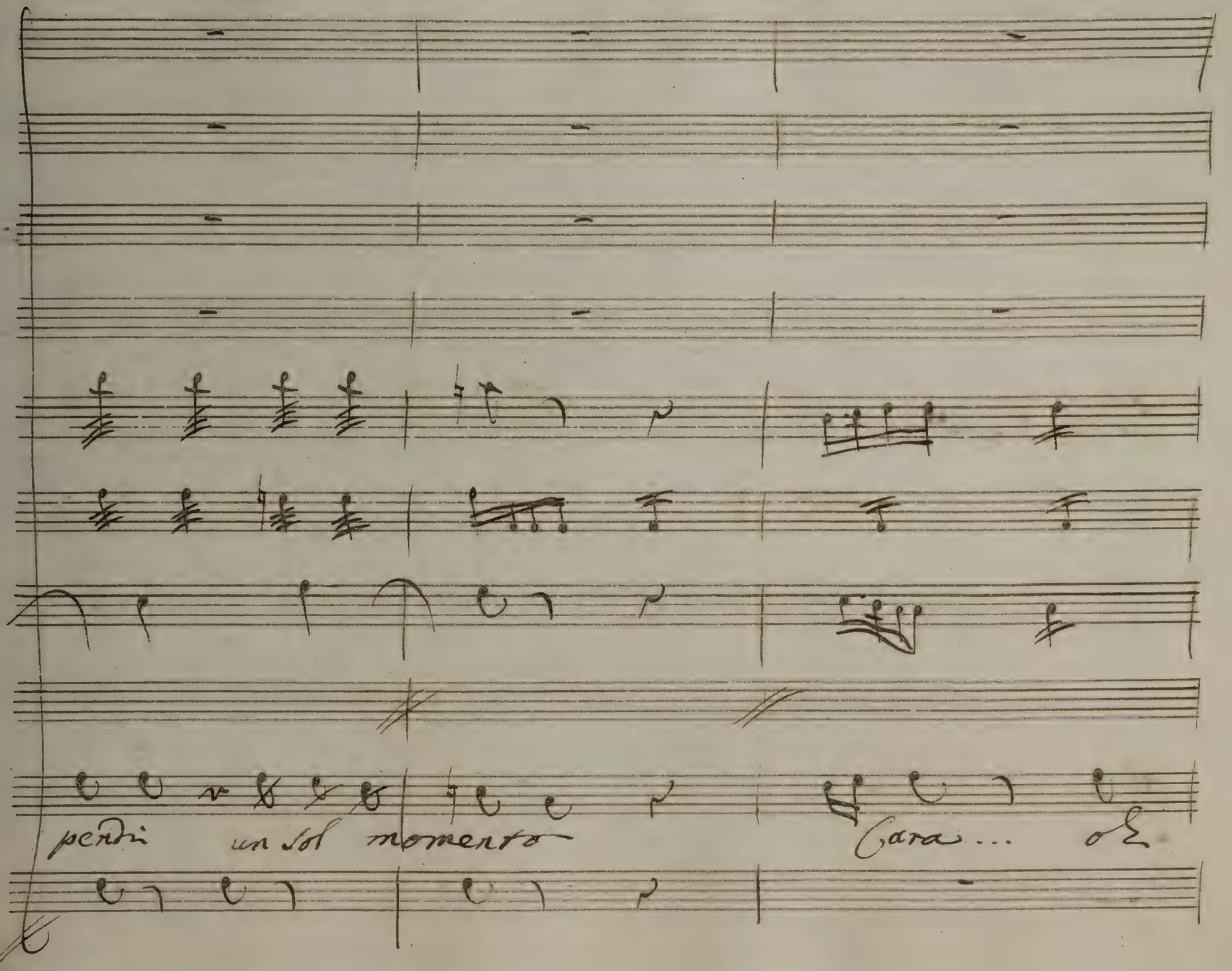
p

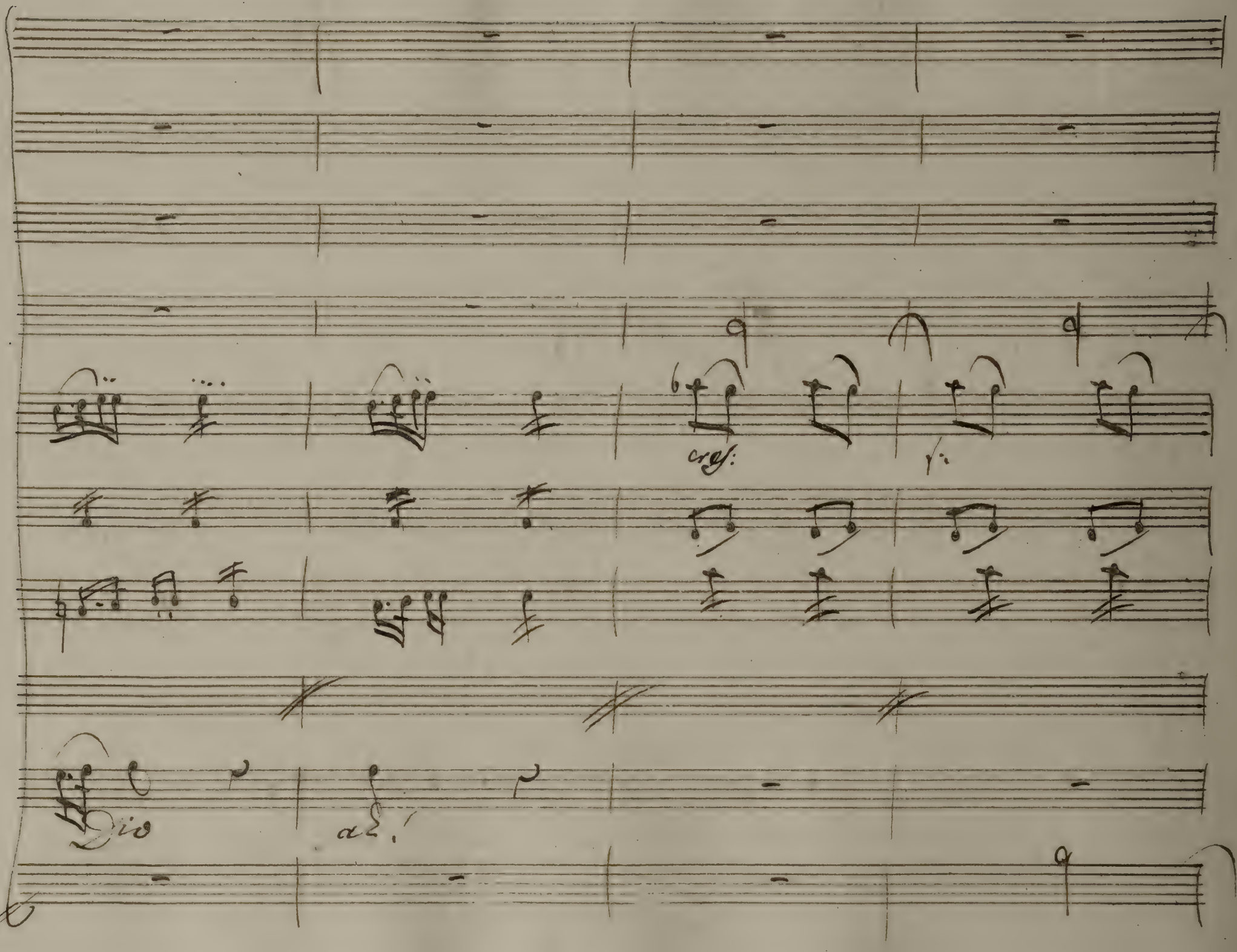
p

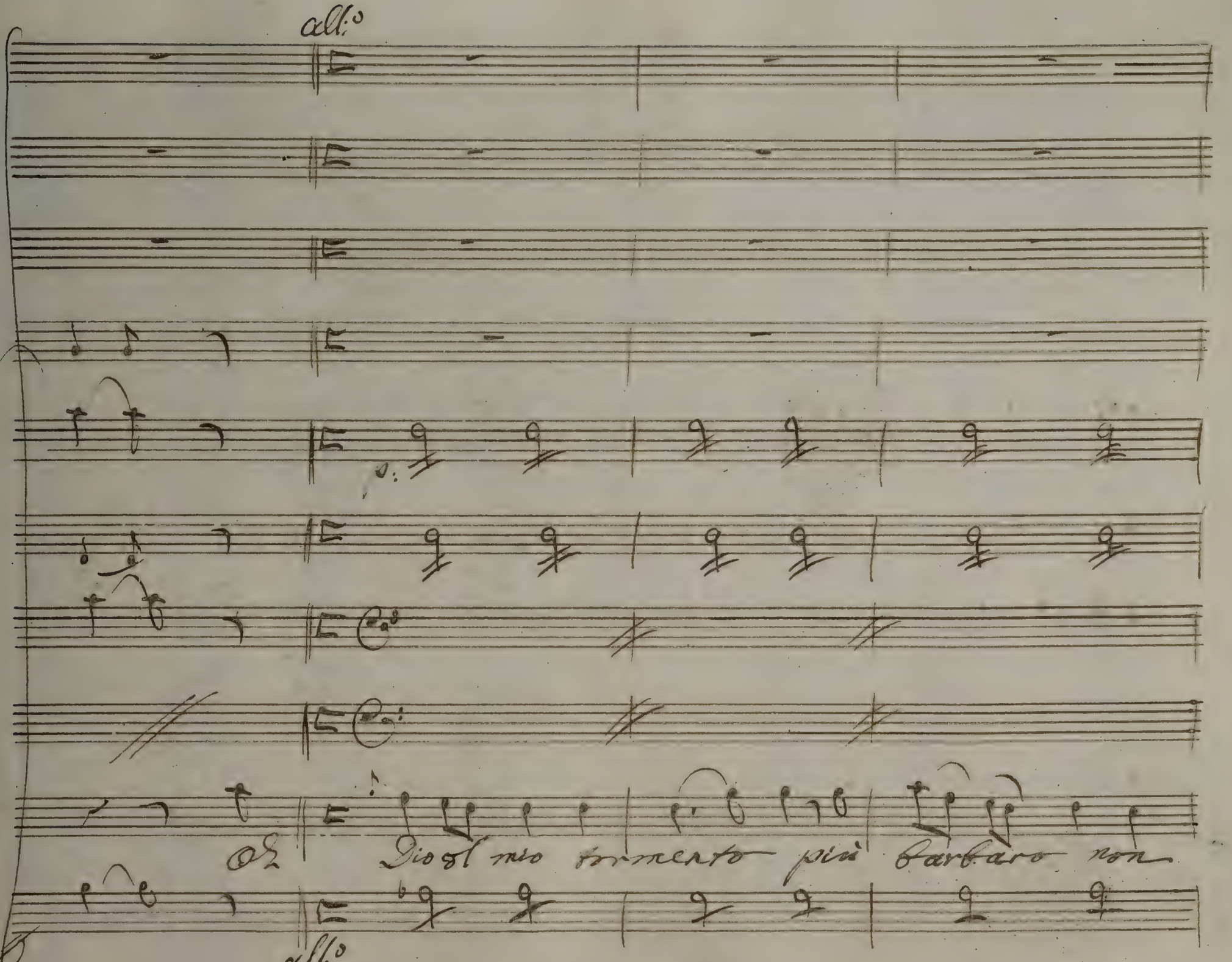
p

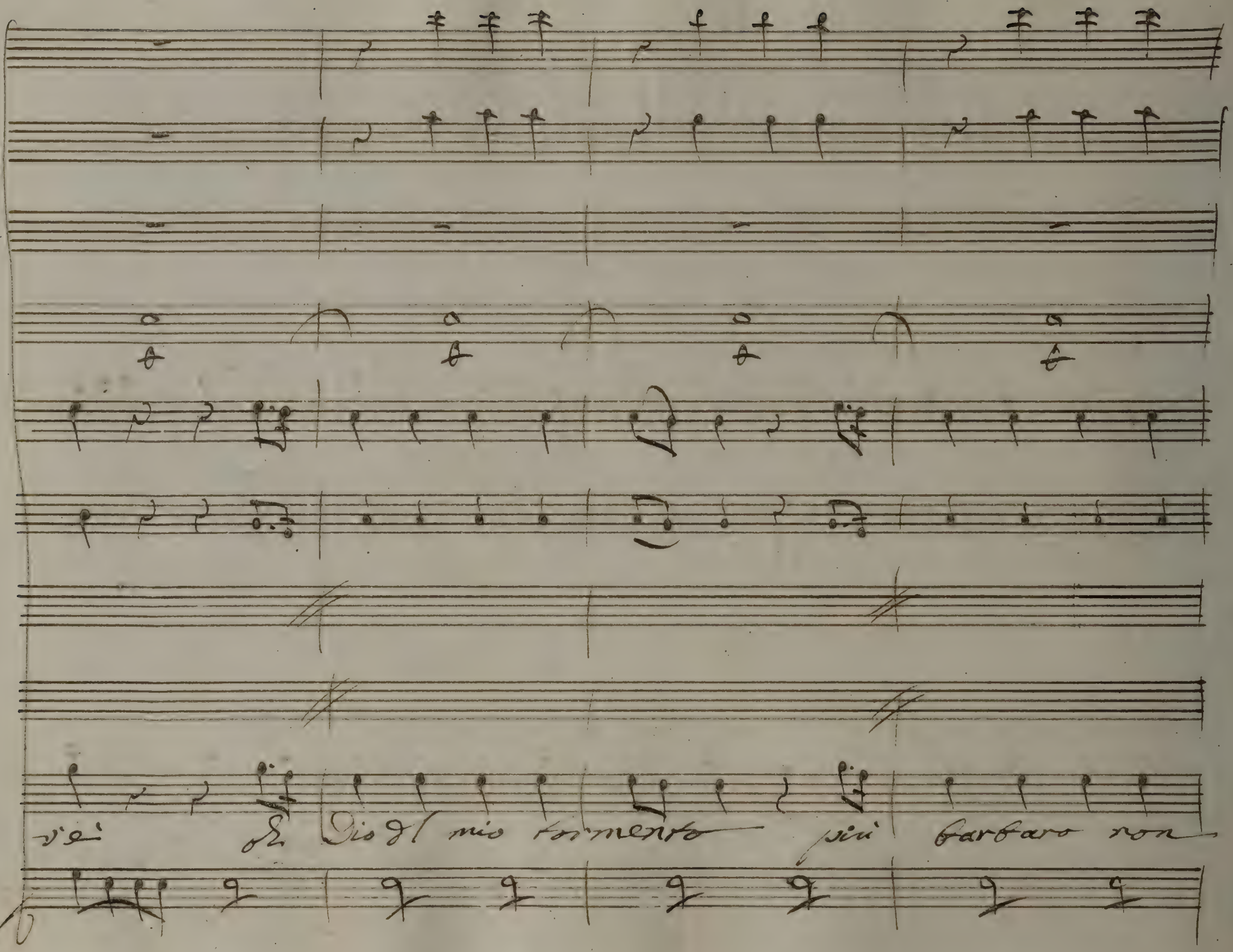

Sforzando
Dov'è la mia fè
vedo... dileguarsi... più

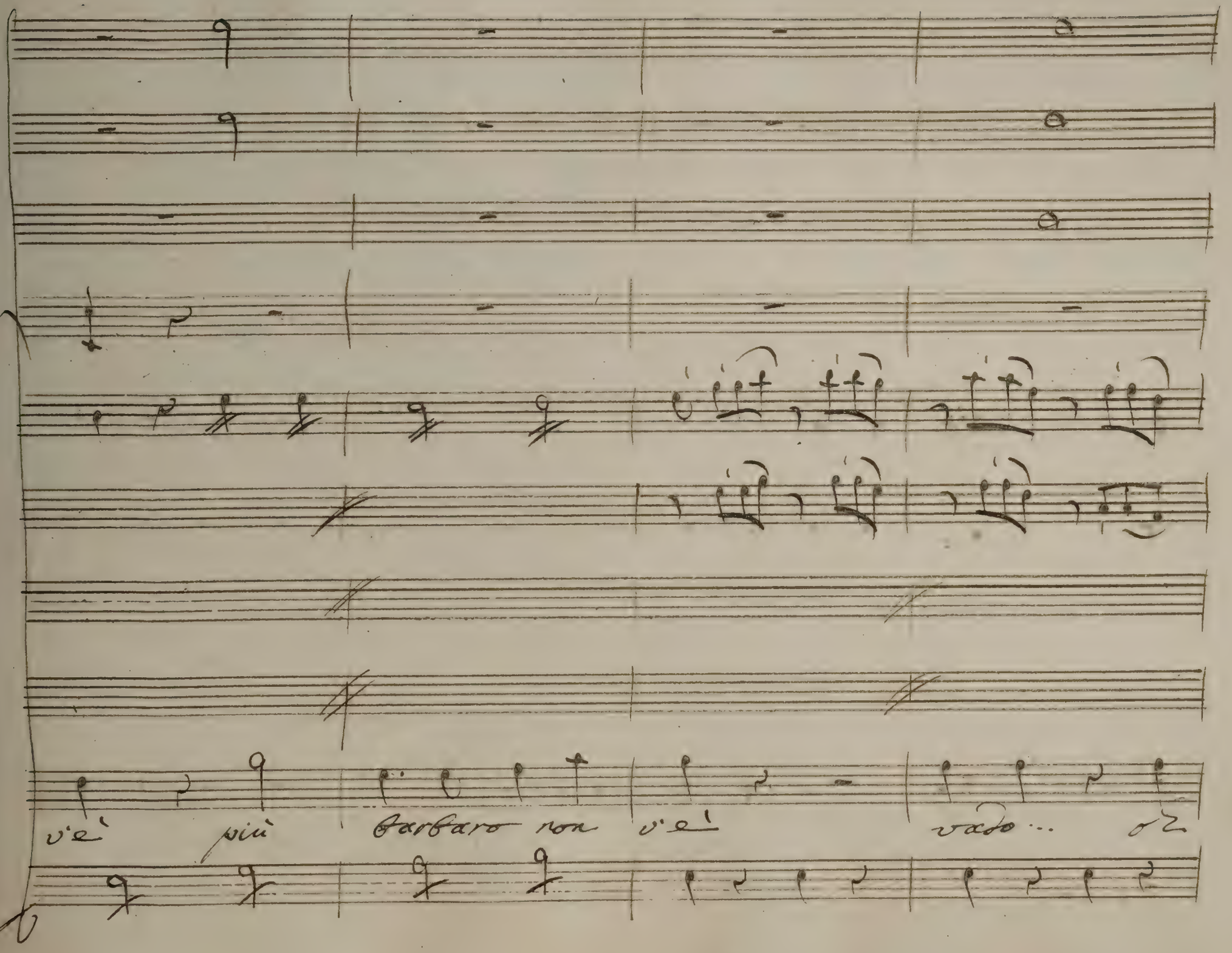

piangi... hi piangi... a mico del sospendi

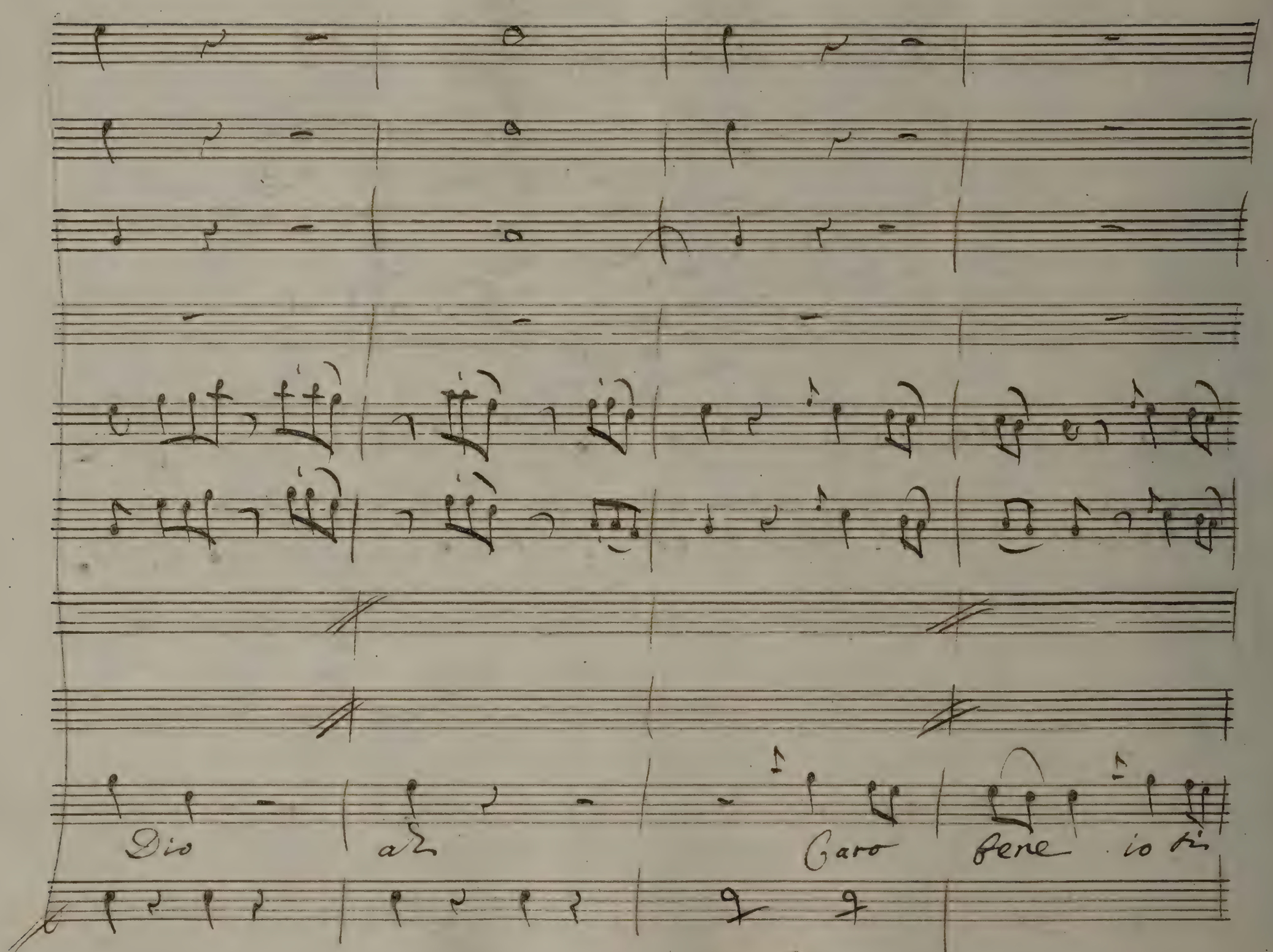

perdi un sol momento
Cara ... oh

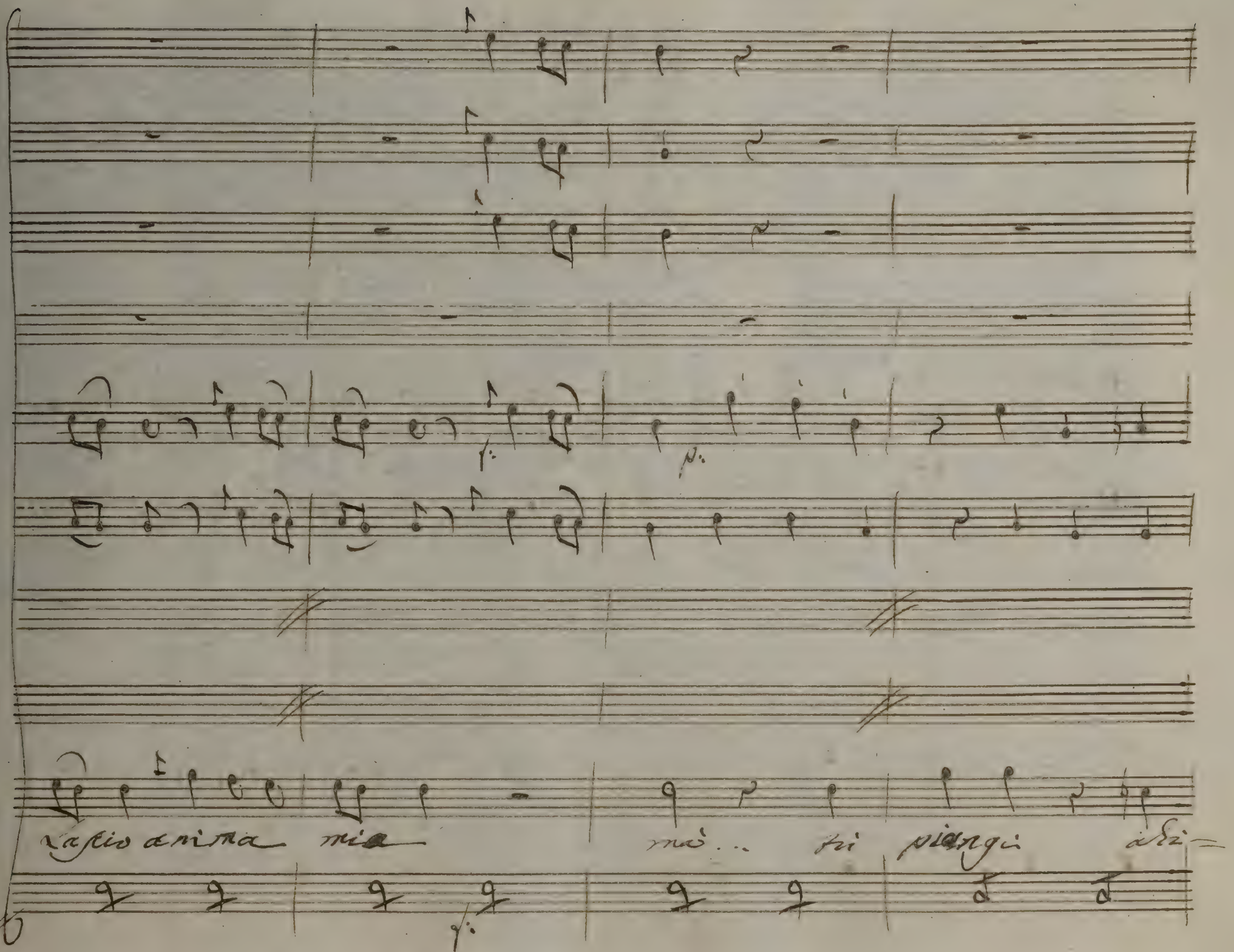

cresc:
Dio
ah!

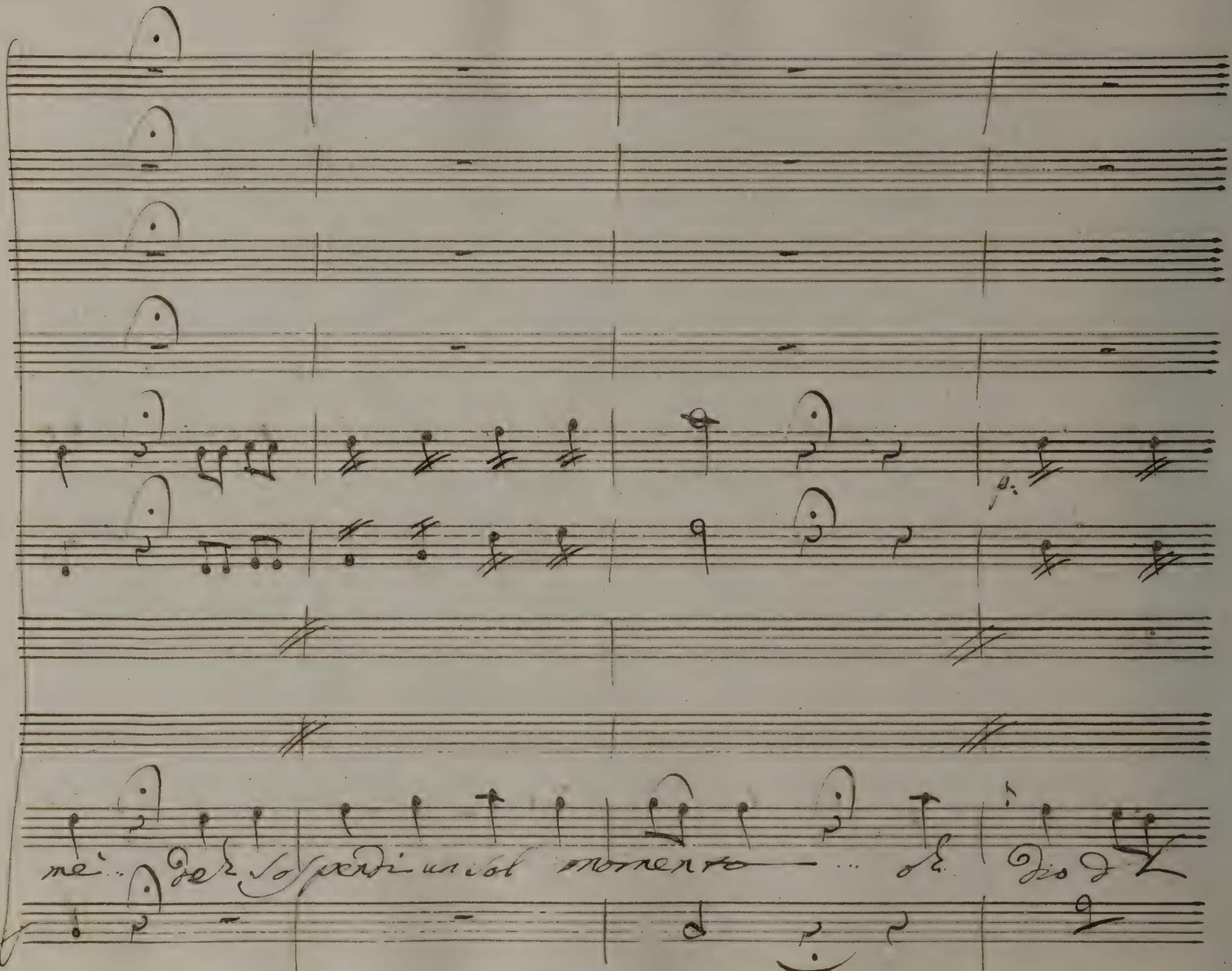

all.o
Gio
Gio
all.o

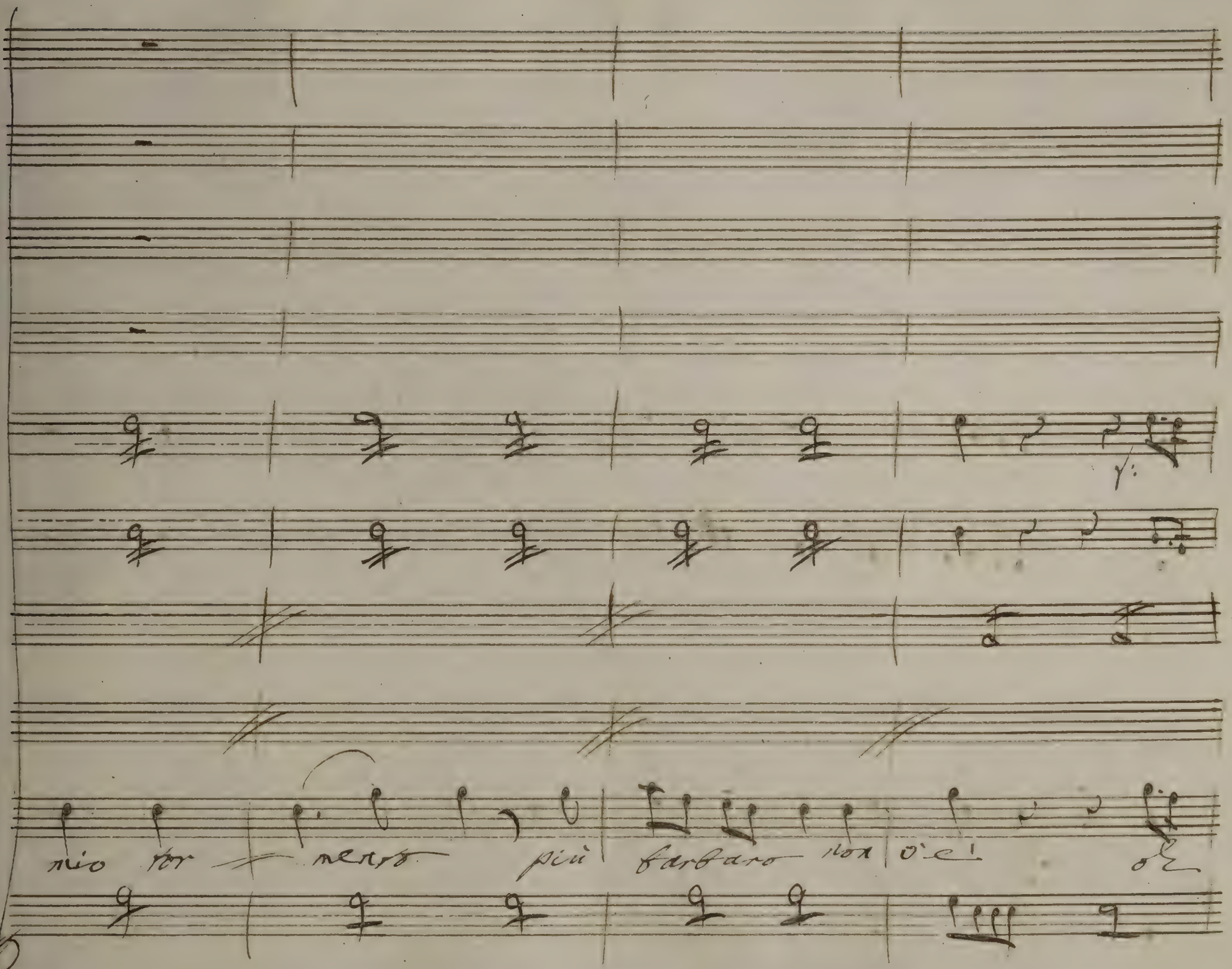

vi!
Ah Dio! del mio tormento più barbaro non

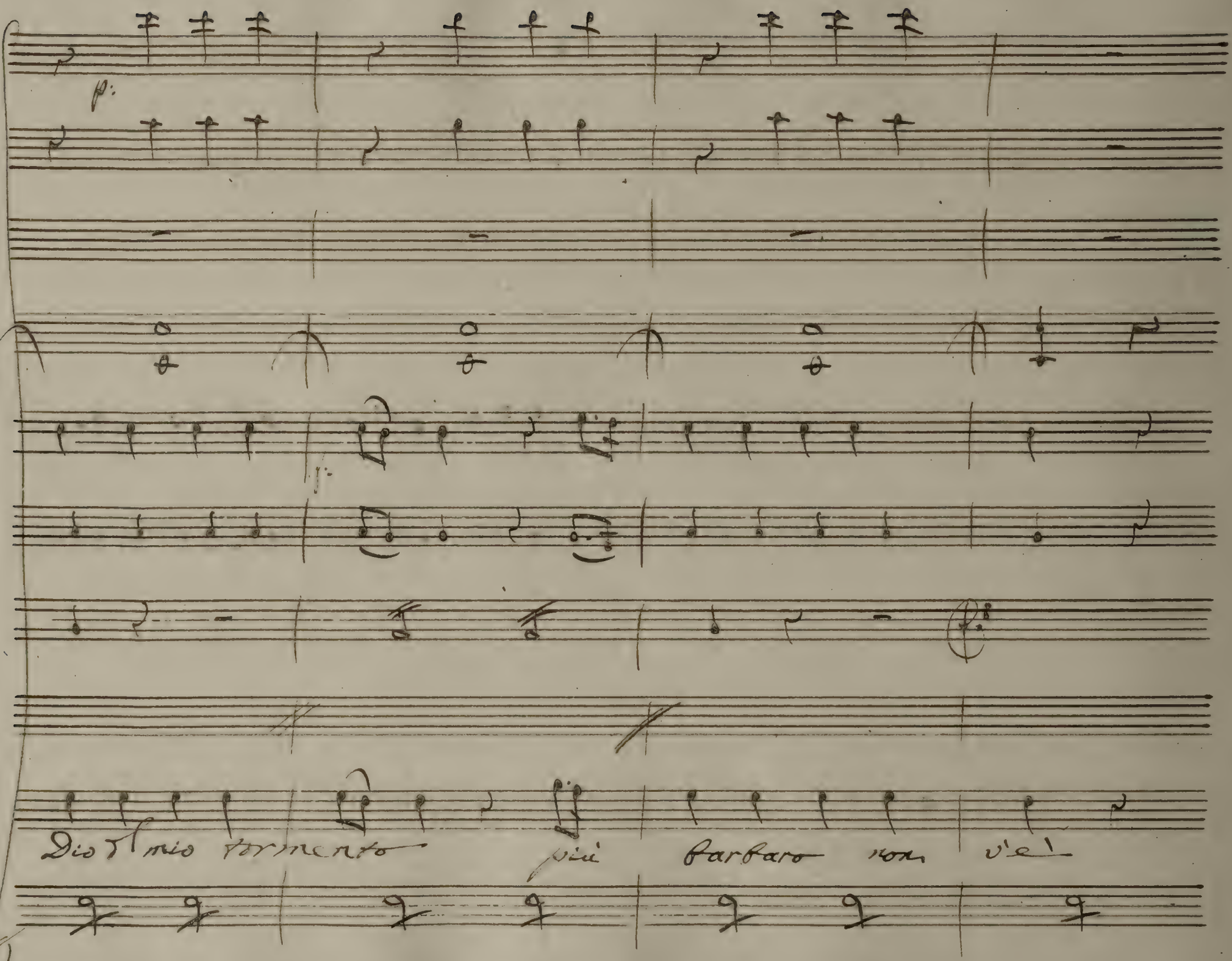

v'è più barbaro non v'è vado ... oh

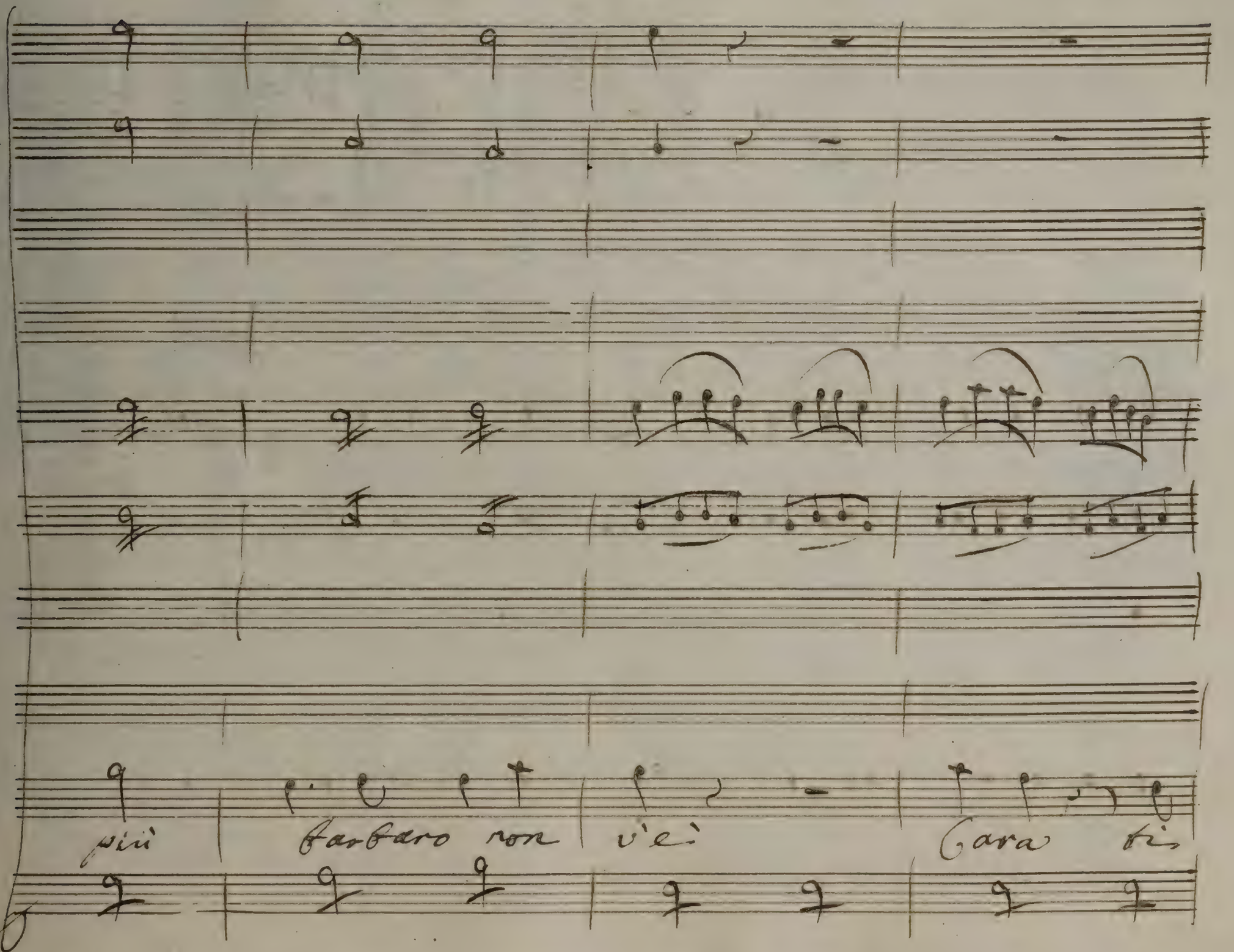

Dio
ah
Caro
bene
io

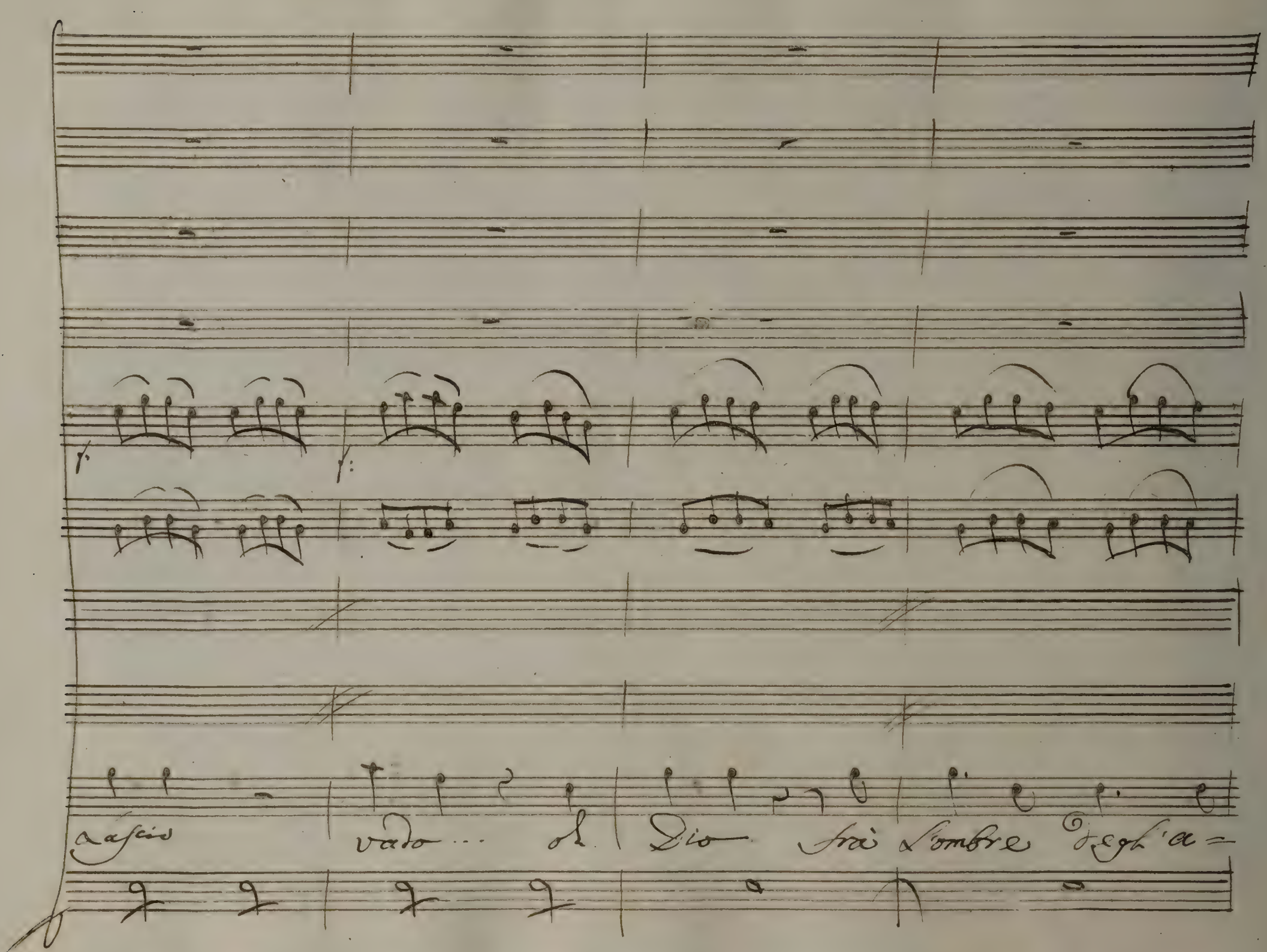

Lasciò anima mia
mà... ti piangi

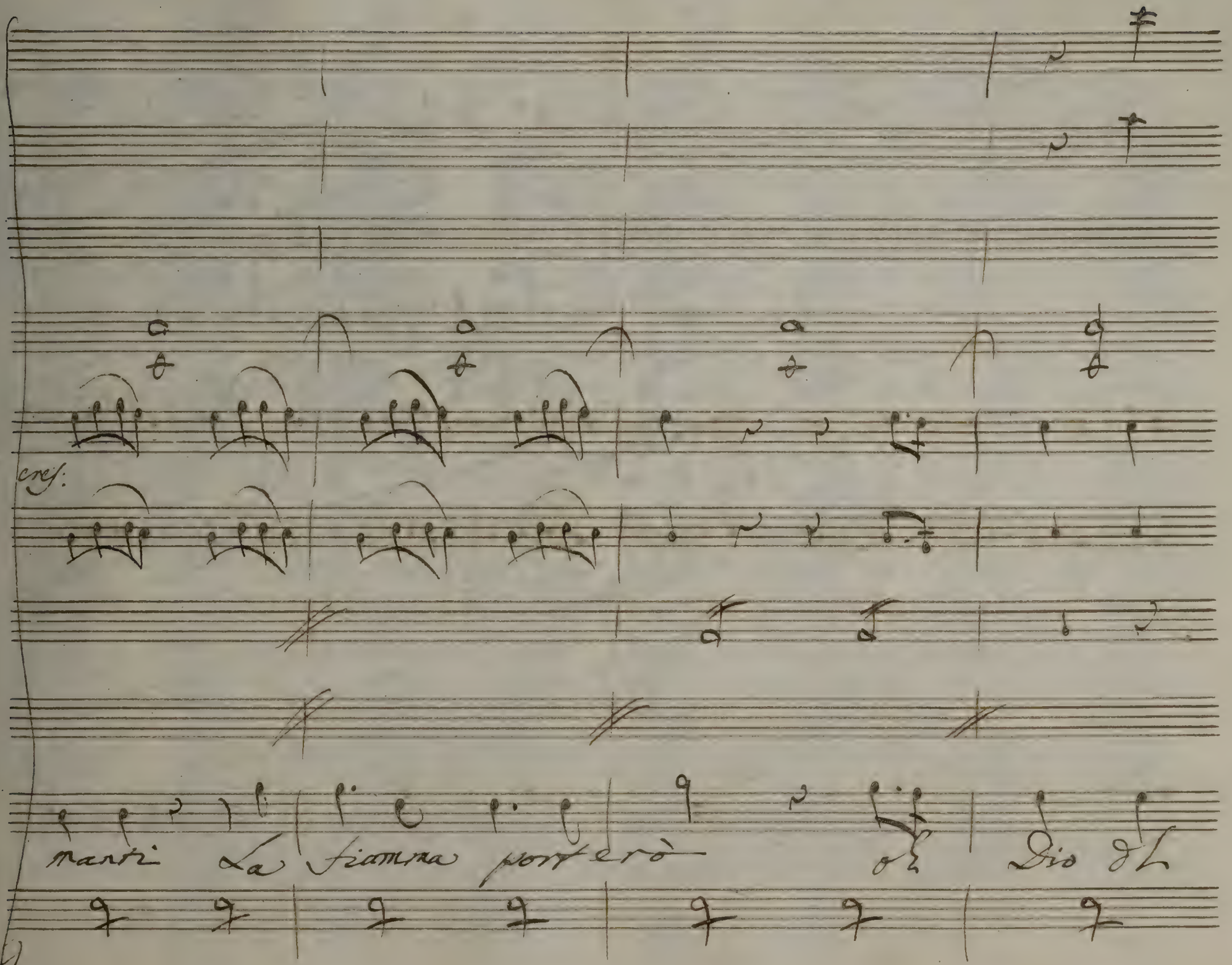

mè... per lo perdi un sol momento... di Dio

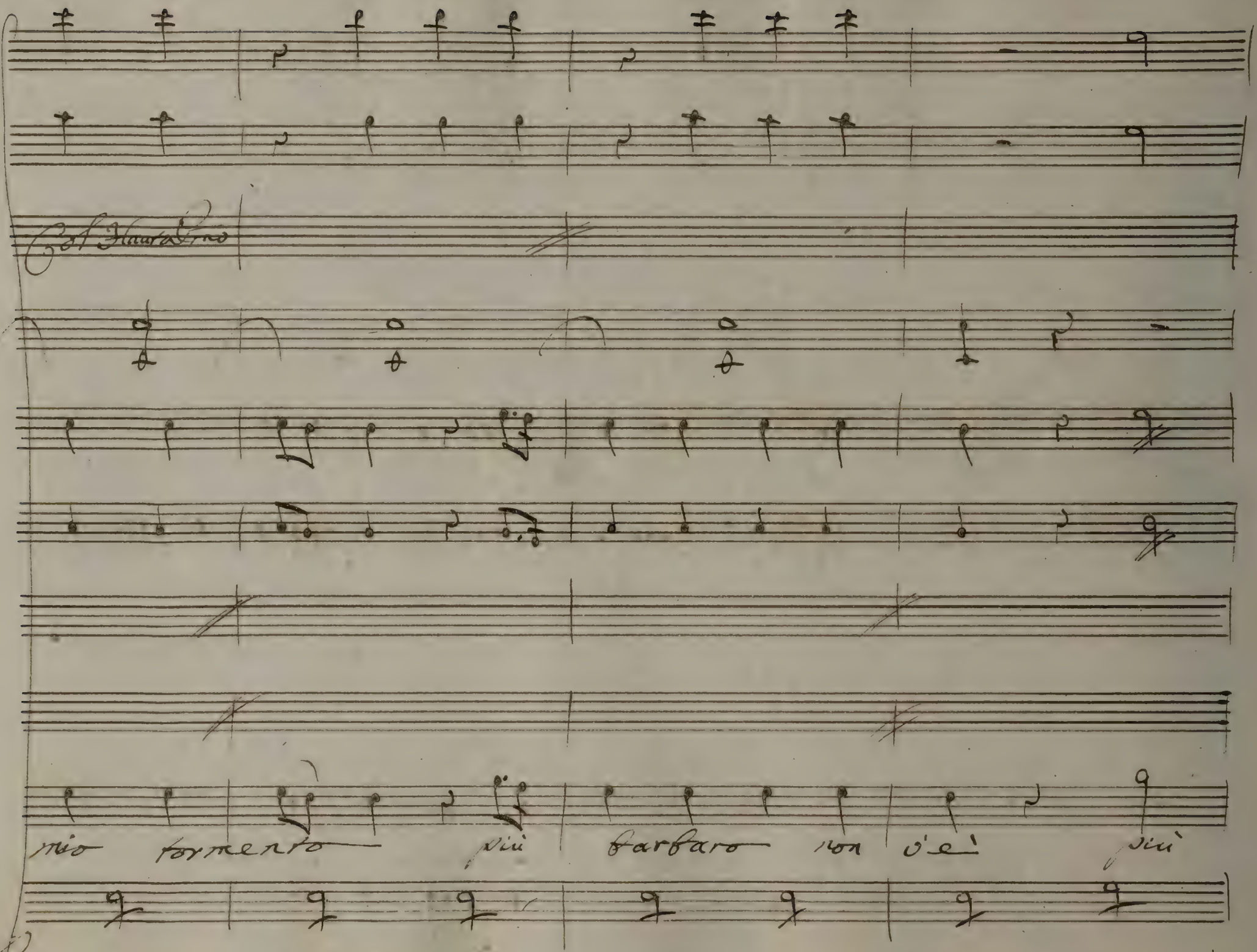

mio
ben
nemico
più
barbaro
non
è!

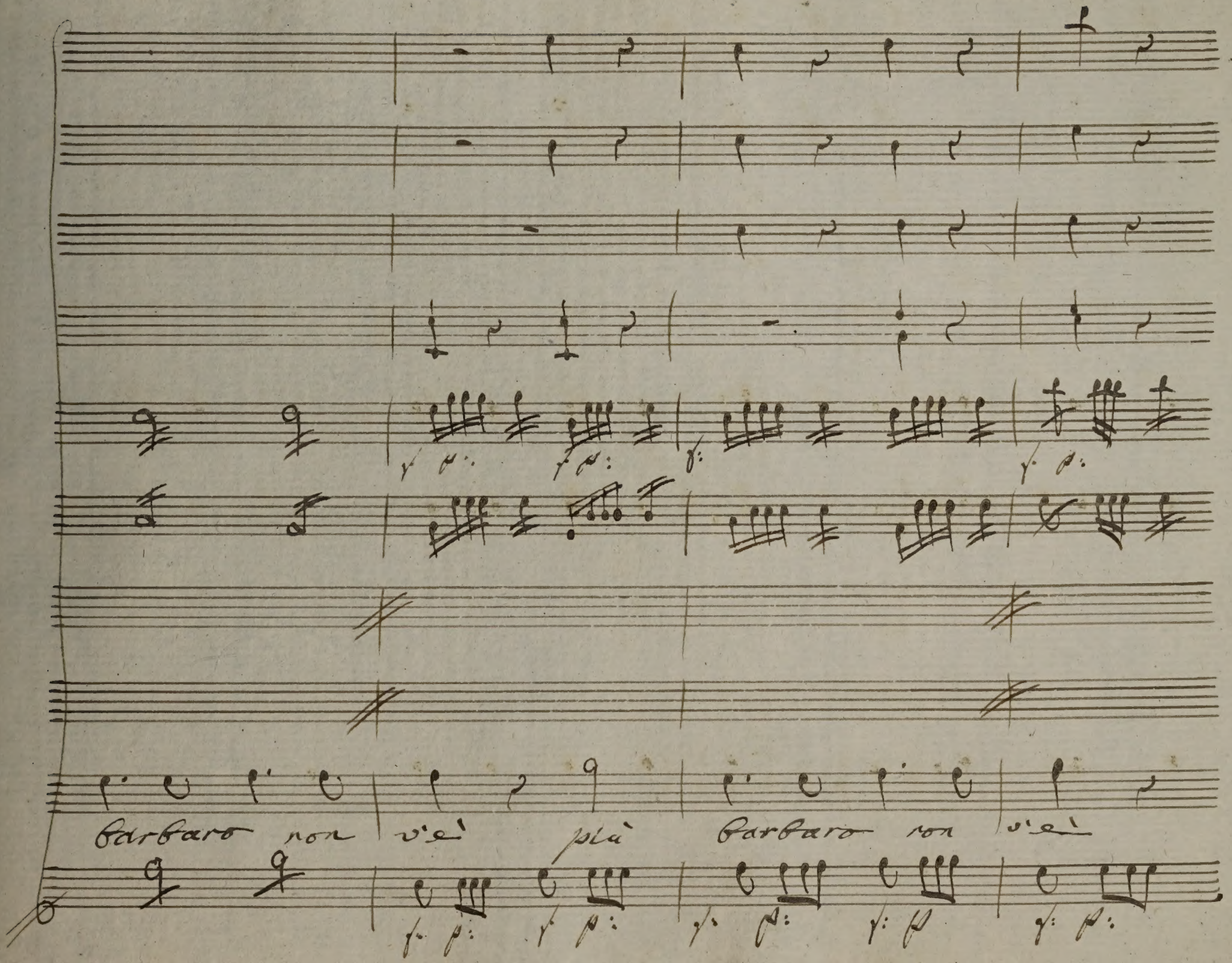

p
Dio! Il mio tormento più barbaro non v'è!

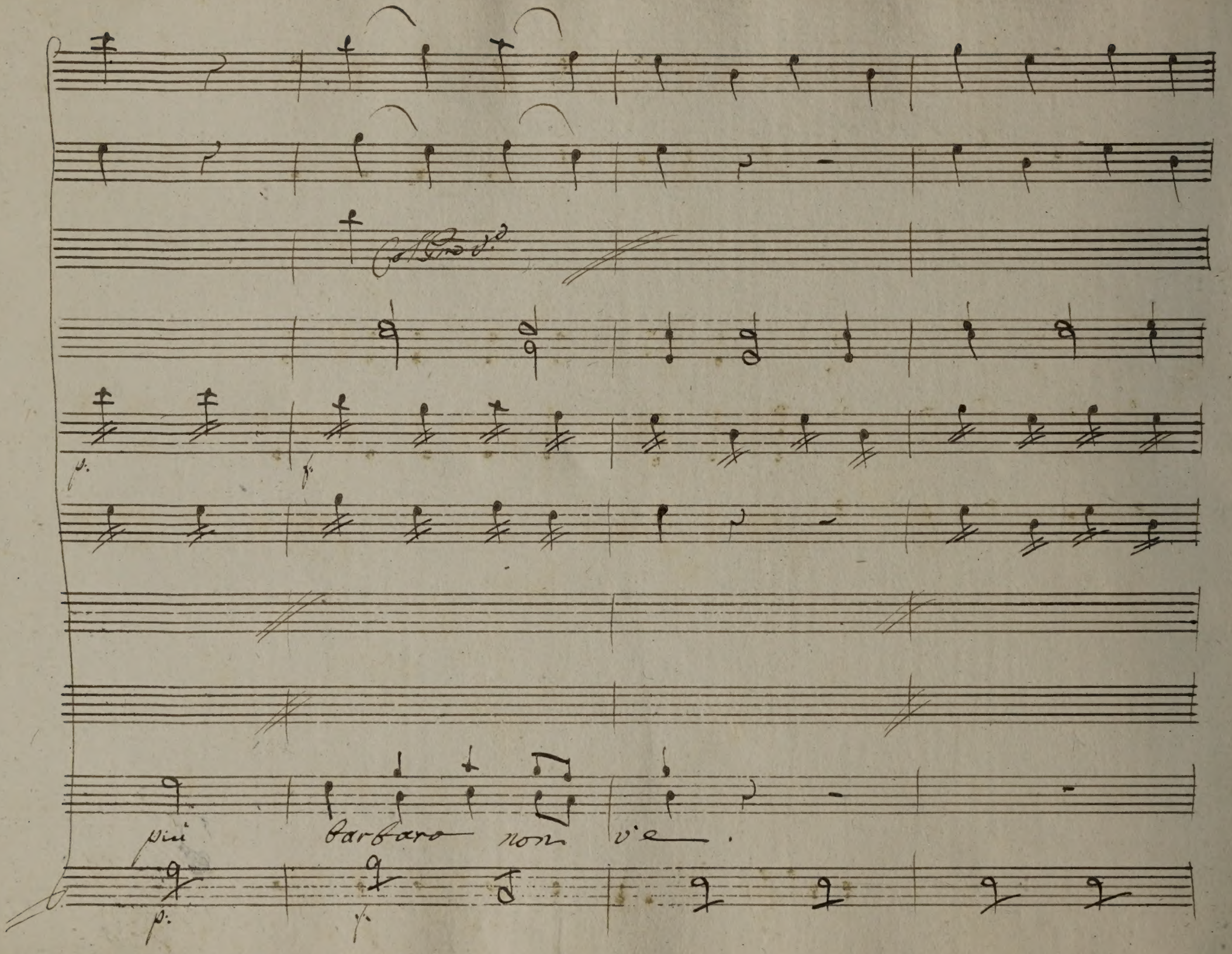
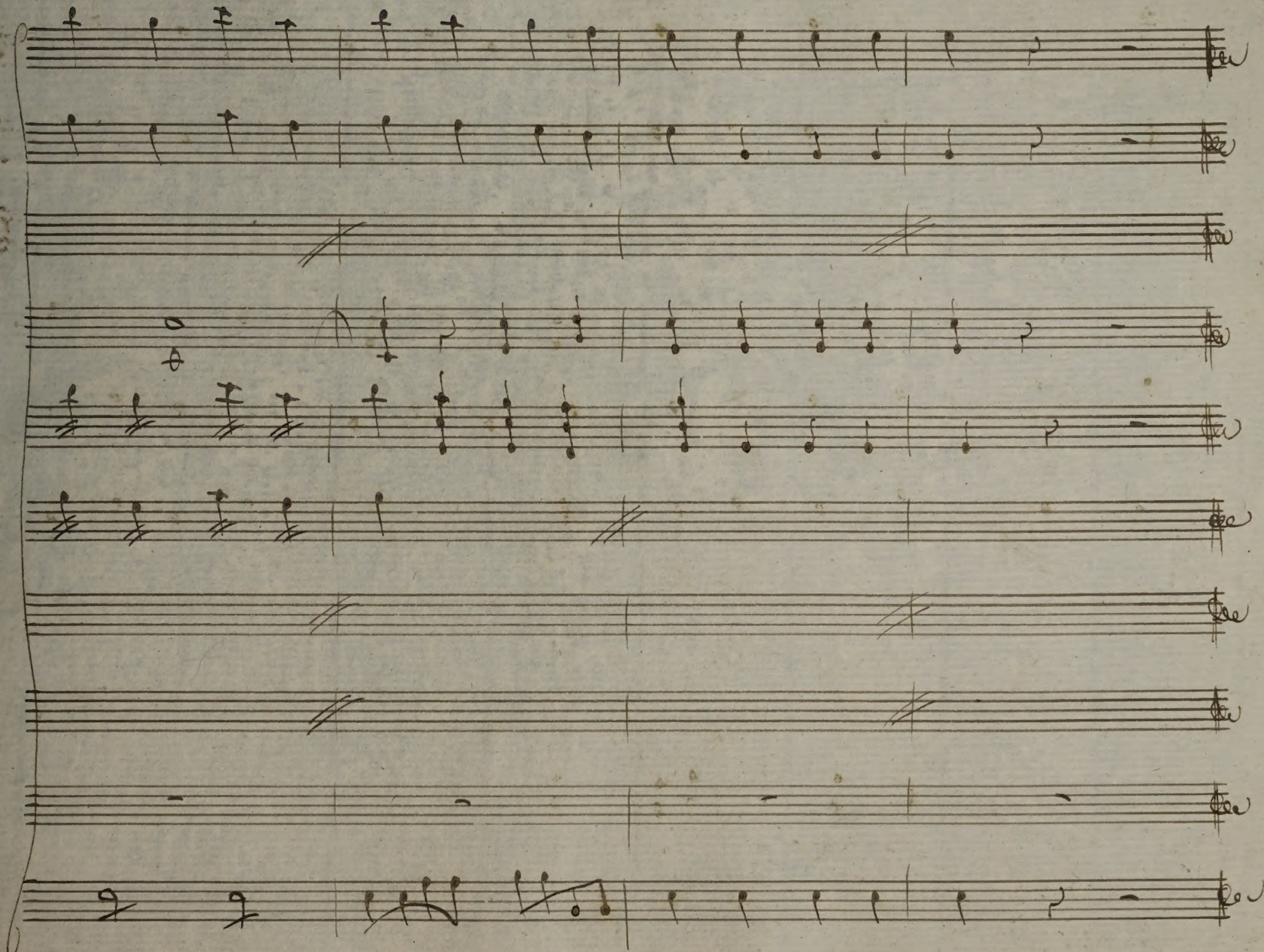

più barbaro non v'è Cara ti


f.
f:
a - scon - vado ... di Dio fra l'ombre tegh'a =


cresc.
nanti La fiamma porterò
Dio


Cor Inglese
mio tormento più barbaro non v'è più


barbaro non v'è più barbaro non v'è


più
barbaro
non
vi è